

BRAKEMAN HURT

Brought From Mitchell to The Seymour Hospital.

Oliver Jones, age 27, a B. & O. S-W., brakeman, met with a serious accident at Mitchell Wednesday about 11:30. He was with the westbound local freight which left this city about 7:30. While poling cars at Mitchell the pole broke or slipped on the car and struck him in the face. He was knocked backwards with great force against the car and fell on the T-rail. There seems to be a concussion at the back and base of the brain and there is a wound, probably a fracture of the skull, on the upper left part of the head. There is a bad bruise on the left side of the face and forehead and his face is swollen beyond recognition. As soon as possible he was put in charge of Dr. Dings, the company's surgeon at Mitchell. He remained in a sort of stupor throughout the afternoon and last night and not much change was noticeable yet this morning. He was brought to Seymour on No. 2 Wednesday afternoon and taken to the city hospital where Dr. Dings and Dr. Luckey examined him carefully, held a consultation and decided upon the course to pursue for the next few hours.

The patient was slightly conscious when taken to the hospital and when questioned was able to tell that his people lived at Walesboro. He was also able to talk intelligently about his watch that was missing and recognized some of his friends. He was bleeding at the ears, nose and mouth and vomiting blood. It was thought at first that his jaw was broken but later he was able to move his jaw some. His injuries seem to be altogether about his head. His left eye was swollen shut, but he could see out of his right eye which was not quite so much swollen. Dr. Graessle, the company's surgeon, was out of the city when the patient was brought in but saw him later in the evening.

The patient is a single man and has been railroaded for several years. While his condition seems rather alarming his physicians hope for his recovery.

The train on which he was braking was in charge of Conductor James M. Allen. The other brakemen were J. R. Twig and Harry Edwards.

T. R. Carter's is headquarters for school supplies.

Oil Prospectors.

Three or four different companies are leasing land about Heltonville and will make a further test for oil. A well was put down 2207 feet there last year by some Heltonville and Bedford people and a test showed a production of eight to ten barrels a day. Since then the Standard Oil Co. has leased land there and is now putting down a well. Some Pittsburg men have secured some leases in the same territory and will start a well soon. Two other companies have also secured leases. It begins to look like the oil men look upon the field as one of much promise and the activity there of prospectors shows that thorough tests are to be made. If there is oil at Heltonville there must be oil in Jackson county.

See Capital Building made of soap in the Bee Hive window. a26d

Opens Law Office.

The New Washington Courier has the following: "Sanford Murphy has rented an office over the Bank and will hang out his shingle as an attorney. We wish the Professor success." And the JOURNAL wishes Mr. Murphy success in the law, for he has all the elements of a good lawyer, a splendid education, a brilliant mind, honesty and a good heart. He was formerly deputy postmaster, and later Prosecuting Attorney in this circuit.—Scottsburg Journal.

School supplies at T. R. Carter's. s4d

CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633. When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries. Prescriptions Correctly Compounded. Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Family Mixup

Tuesday a frail woman with eight children came to Seymour and said she was on her way to her husband, who was employed on Ira Crabb's farm a few miles west of the city. She was on the right track, but found that her husband, William Burton by name, was living with another woman whom he claimed was his wife. She also claimed that she was Burton's lawful wife. But the appearance of Mrs. Burton and her eight children caused a stir among the parties all around. Burton was out and gone the next day and the woman he has been living with here left later. The real Mrs. Burton and her eight children are awaiting developments.

Fractured Hip.

Mrs. Mary Forsythe, who lives with her daughter, Mrs. Maggie Hoover, at the corner of Third and Vine streets, had a very unfortunate fall Wednesday evening. She stumbled over a child's chair, it being dark in the room, and fell heavily on the floor. Her hip was fractured which is a very unfortunate injury, especially to one of her age, she being 82 years old. Dr. Shields was called to attend her and she is resting as comfortably as could be expected considering the nature of her injury.

Pencils and pens at T. R. Carter's. s4d

Signs Contract.

Contractor Ewing Shields last night at the special meeting of the City Council signed his contract for the improvement of L street and Lincoln avenue and at the same time filed his bond for the satisfactory performance of the work. The bond is for \$10,000 and is signed by Samuel T. Zollman and Nathan R. Clark, both of Lawrence county. The contract stipulated that the work should commence on the first day of September and must be completed by the first day of December.—Bedford Mail.

Entertained.

Miss Edna Droege entertained a company of young people one evening this week at her home at Brown and Walnut streets. Prof. Falke, the new teacher in the German Lutheran schools, was among those present. The out-of-town guests were Martin Droege and Miss Lillie Smith, of Aurora, Miss Clara Stegemiller, of Alma, Mo., and Miss Francis Feurich, of Louisville. The company spent a very pleasant evening with music and other social entertainment.

New Books.

Books added to Seymour Public Library:
How to Understand Electricity—W. H. Onken.
What Shall We Do Now, 500 Games for children—Dorothy Canfield.
The Royal End—Henry Harland.
The Hands of Compulsion—Amelia Barr.
The Making of Bobby Burnet—G. R. Chester.
A Certain Rich Man—W. A. White.
Little Bussidies, animal stories—J. Marks.

"EAT."

Tonight at the New Lynn:
One Fourth Fried Chicken . . . \$.15
Jellied Tongue Sandwich10
Imported Cheese Sandwich10
Chilli Carn Carne10
Grilled Steaks and Chops a specialty.

Among the recent long distance passengers out over the Pennsylvania line were one to Montana, one to Paducah, Ky., two to Urbana, Ill., one to Hawesville, Ky., three to Potosky, Mich., and three to Milwaukee, Wis.

A message from Misses Minnie and Bertha Breitfield, who are spending a few weeks in the east, states that they arrived in Washington, D. C. Monday evening and will be at home some time next week.

A large force of men was put to work this morning to build a switch from the the Pennsylvania line to the new Ahlbrand carriage factory which is now in course of erection.

PERSONAL.

C. E. Holton, of Holton, was in the city Wednesday.

Virgil Hicks, of Franklin, was here Wednesday evening.

T. V. Albright, of Shoals, was in Seymour Wednesday.

George Vehslage attended the fair at Crothersville today.

David A. Kochenour was here from Brownstown this morning.

Tom Hays went to Crothersville this morning to attend the fair.

John Metter, merchant at Fleming, was in the city this morning.

John Kamman made a business trip to Brownstown Wednesday.

Squire William Datty was here from Brownstown this morning.

Fred Kasper and Ed Huber went to Crothersville fair this afternoon.

Alpha Cox, the druggist, took in the Crothersville Fair this afternoon.

Miss Mary Hamilton, of Brownstown, spent the day with friends here.

Thomas M. Honan went to Crothersville this afternoon to attend the fair.

Mrs. Carl Hodapp was here from Medora this morning between trains.

John Murray, of Redding township, attended the fair at Crothersville today.

Charles Bush and Henry P. Miller attended the fair at Crothersville today.

Ora Cunningham, of Brownstown, attended the fair at Crothersville today.

Trainmaster Joseph Donahue made a business trip east this morning on No. 4.

Miss Elizabeth Gossman, of near Brownstown, spent today here with friends.

J. W. Cunningham, of Brownstown, was a passenger to Columbus this morning.

Attorney Frank Jones and son were passengers to Ripley county this morning.

Charles Vogel, of S. Bill street, went to Crothersville this morning to attend the fair.

County Assessor J. B. Cross, of Brownstown, attended the fair at Crothersville today.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Davis drove out to Hayden today to call on his brother, Dr. L. M. Davis.

Elisha Grimes, formerly of Crothersville, was in this city a short time this morning.

Forest and Freeman Leininger came down from Moores Hill Wednesday to visit friends.

County Auditor Wm. Wacker came up from Brownstown this morning and went to Crothersville to attend the fair.

Mrs. W. P. Masters and son Will Masters, Jr., left late Wednesday afternoon for an outing at Potosky, Michigan.

Frank Hopewell, Charles Wallace and Misses Lora and Belva Reynolds went to Crothersville at noon today to attend the fair.

Miss May Stockdell returned to Indianapolis this afternoon after a visit in the family of Dr. N. C. Ruddick, of Indianapolis avenue.

J. W. Conner returned home this afternoon from attending a meeting of the National Retail Merchants' Association at Cincinnati.

Daniel Mitchell, a civil war veteran who has been at the Soldiers Home at Marion since 1901, came today to spend a few days with old friends.

Mr. Wood, of this city, extra telegraph operator on the Pennsylvania line, went to Edinburg this morning to take charge of a block station temporarily. He has been acting as one of the three operators at the station here for some time.

Mrs. William Siefker, who came here about a week ago from Louisville where she had been spending a week with her daughter, left for her home at Indianapolis this morning. She reports herself as well pleased with Indianapolis. The children are all doing well and have adopted themselves to life in a larger city.

John Hauenschild, Miss Nell Ruddick, Clyde Cat, Misses Joy and Delight Hopewell, Senator Carl E. Wood, J. B. Shepard, Ed Huber, Charles McDonald, George Fredrick, Ed Steinkamp, Mr. and Mrs. Knoles Mann and son, Henry Bretthauer, W. L. Marshall, Charles Humes, Harry Miller, Mrs. Murdock, Dr. L. Ruddick, Peter Nichter, John Colvin, John Osterman, J. F. Shiel, W. A. Laupus, Allen Swope, Peter Senseback, William Hustedt, Mrs. Fred Diener, Mrs. James Phillips, Peter Kirsch, Frank Knobe and Price Matlock were among those who went to Crothersville this afternoon on the first section of the 12:51 car.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

May Go To Fairbanks.

A Washington dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald says:

"Information of President Taft's apparent intention to supplant White law Reid as Ambassador at the Court of St. James with a man of his own choosing has revived, among the under diplomats left in Washington, the report of the President's desire to send former Vice President Fairbanks to Great Britain.

"In spite of the fact that no official declaration of the President's choice of an ambassador has been made, the representatives of foreign nations seem to cling tenaciously to the belief that the former Vice President is one of the most favored ones under consideration."

Not Lawful.

State food and drug commissioner Barnard has made an analysis of practically all of the "near beers," "dry beers," "malt ales," etc., that are sold in this state and he states that with but a single exception they all contain malt and to sell them violates the liquor laws. The percent of alcohol has nothing to do with the legal statutes of the drink. If they contain malt, according to the commissioners, they can not be sold. The wet goods classed as "near beer," etc., are the kind that the so called soft drinks venders would do well to let alone. They take chances that wisdom would prompt them to avoid.—Exchange.

School tablets at T. R. Carter's. s4d

Notice.

A. SCIARRA, the Seymour tailor, has moved his tailor shop from 4 S. Chestnut to 14 E. Second street, first door east of Democrat office, with up-to-date all wool novelty styles for fall and winter suits. Over coats and trousers made to your measure here in the city by us and save tailor agents' commission. We guarantee fit and workmanship, or no sale otherwise. You are invited to come and see for yourself. No trouble to show goods. Prices as low as good hand-made-down clothes. Remember the name and place. A. SCIARRA, 14 E. Second St., Seymour. eod to s4.

Teachers Met.

There was a general meeting of the city school teachers this afternoon, preparatory for the opening of schools next Monday. Messrs. Edwards, Donaker and Kamman, of the high school faculty, are here and attended the meeting today. All the grade teachers who were away have reported for duty.

Examinations for promotion and classification will be held tomorrow at the Shields building.

Able Student.

Ray Donaker went to Seymour Wednesday morning to be in readiness for the opening of school in that city, where he will be employed as teacher in the high school during the ensuing year. He will have charge of the science department and as he is an able student in this line of work, he is sure to make an excellent showing in his teaching.—Columbus Herald.

Famous Band.

The famous Natiello band will give a concert at the Majestic theatre in Seymour on Saturday evening, Sept. 11. This great band will be at the state fair all next week and was induced to stop here one evening on the way to Louisville. While this is an unusual high class attraction there will be no advance in the price of admission.

Piano Tuning.

Four years factory experience. First class work. Call 'Phone 671 or address ESTEL HANCOCK, Seymour.

The B. & O. sent two passengers to Detroit Wednesday afternoon and three to Evansville Wednesday night.

Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second street for ice cream, fruits and cigars. a9d-tf

BETTER use Gold Medal Flour. YOLANDE.

FAIR BARGAIN STORE

Buy your CLOTHING, SHOES and HATS at the Fair Bargain Store. You can get them cheaper than anywhere else. Second Street and Indianapolis Ave.

Sues Brownstown Officer.

Among the new cases that have been filed in the clerk's office is that of Bruce Hurley against John W. Russell, and his bondsmen. In his complaint the plaintiff alleges that on the 26th day of June while the defendant, John W. Russell, was acting as marshal of the town of Brownstown, he arrested the plaintiff on charge of intoxication and while taking him to jail struck the plaintiff with a heavy club on the side of the head and face, unlawfully, maliciously and without cause or provocation; that the blow crushed the bones of the plaintiff's face and caused him to partially lose the sight of one eye and permanently deforming his face. As a result of said injuries the plaintiff demands damages in the sum of \$1000.—Brownstown Banner.

Marriage Licenses.

John C. Grismore to Lillie D. Martin, both of Carr township. Eddie Robertson to Ida Pearl Shryer both of Vallonia.

William Wampler, of Monroe county, to Eva Leota Dryden, of Owen township.

Clyde Hubbard to Icie L. Pruitt, both of Owen township.

George W. Mitchner to Pearl Eta Fleetwood, both of Salt Creek township.

Aziah H. Empson to Minnie May Warren, both of Indianapolis.

Elmer E. Steinberger, of Seymour, to Etta M. McVay, of Chestnut Ridge. Burton A. Knight, of Plainfield, Ind., to Hattie L. Richards of Medora.

Going to the Fair.

The Traction company provided extra cars today to take the people from Seymour to the Crothersville fair today. Nearly every car this forenoon went out loaded. If the attendance from here today is only in proportion to the attendance from other localities the crowd at Crothersville today is a record breaker. The weather is fine for which the fair management is thankful. The attendance was good Wednesday for the first day and those who went down from here were well pleased with the exhibits. The races scheduled for today were the 2:40 pace, the 2:20 trot and a running race. Tomorrow will be the 2:15 pace and the 2:40 trot.

School supplies at T. R. Carter's. s4d

Shot At Thief.

One night recently R. H. Cribb, of Brownstown, exchanged shots with a housebreaker that entered his home. He was awakened by a noise which he thought was made by a nightprowling dog and got up, took his revolver and went to investigate. He struck a match as he entered the dining room and as he did that a shot was fired and a bullet whizzed past his head. At the same time a man fled out the back door. It was then Mr. Cribb's time to shoot and he fired twice but the man kept going. Harry Cribb is a mighty clever man but he won't stand for a housebreaker or a thief.

Guess how many bars of soap in the window at the Bee Hive. a26d

Leg Valued at \$25,000.

Ollie Knight has brought suit against the Southern Indiana railroad for \$25,000. The plaintiff alleges that he bought a ticket at Linton for Vicksburg and while standing on the platform of the rear coach waiting for the brakeman to unlock the door so he could get inside, the train started and threw him under the train. His left leg was cut off, and he wants damages. The case was filed in Vigo county and venue to Sullivan.

John Grantham, an extensive fruit grower near New Albany, was here today. Some years ago he conducted a meat market at Brownstown. He owns a good fruit farm and grows apples, peaches and smaller fruits.

Niagara, Worden and Ivy Seedling grapes for sale by H. P. Miller. s4d

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

Notice To Contractors.

Notice is hereby given by the common council of the city of Seymour, Indiana, that sealed proposals will be received by the common council up to the hour of 7:30 a. m. on Sept. 13th, at the council chamber or office of the city clerk for the following described public improvements in the city of Seymour, as authorized by improvement resolutions:

All the unimproved curb and gutter on Ewing street between Second and 3rd streets; all the unimproved curb and gutter on 4th St. between Indianapolis Ave. and Ewing St; all the unimproved curb and gutter on 4th street between Pine and Central Ave. Also grading and graveling 3rd street between Bill and Blish streets.

All work done in the making of said described public improvements shall be in accordance with the terms and conditions of the improvement resolutions, and the detail plans, profiles, drawings and specifications which are on file, may be seen in the office of the city civil engineer. The bidders in making proposals for said described improvements, must accompany each bid with a certified check for the sum of \$25.00, as evidence of good faith that the successful bidder will execute within 5 days from the acceptance of proposals, contracts and bonds satisfactory to the common council to do the work of making said improvements. The common council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Attest: FRED EVERBACK, City Clerk. s2-9d

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrah Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

CROTHERSVILLE.

Burle and Roll Rider have positions in Indianapolis.

Prof. White will have charge of the schools here this winter.

Firm Lewelyn has sold his property to Mrs. Ed Lester.

Will Densford and George Mounts are home from the west.

Prof. Skeets and family have moved to Scottsburg where he will teach this winter.

Mrs. Marsh is home from a visit at Columbus.

Frank Butler attended the Fair at Franklin last week.

D. H. George has been confined to his house with a sore hand.

James Thompson, a well known citizen here, died at the home of a son in Louisville last week and was buried in the cemetery here last Friday, age 78 years.

The school board has had the inside of the school building repaired to make ready for school.

Born to Wes Casey and wife, a son.

Wm. Montgomery and Joel Huntington, of Underwood, were business visitors at Polk Rider's Monday.

Our citizens are taking in the fair this week.

Ethel Cartwright died at her home Friday morning at 6:45 o'clock. She had been sick for 10 weeks. The doctors held a most mortem examination Sunday morning and found one lung entirely gone, besides other complications. She was a member of the Christian church and teacher of the infant class. She was always ready and willing to do her whole duty in the church and was beloved by all. Her funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m., Elder Shuts preaching the sermon. It was one of the largest ever held here. Friends and relatives were here from Seymour, Linton, Indianapolis, Brownstown, Columbus, Tipton, Austin, Scottsburg and Washington county. She will be greatly missed. She leaves a father, brother, step-mother, two half brothers and one half sister, and a host of friends. Her age was 17 years years and two days.

AIRDOME TONIGHT

DOUBLE SHOW

Moving Pictures, Kid Kight In Vaudeville, Illustrated Song. ALL SEATS, FIVE CENTS.

NICKLELO TONIGHT

"THE LEOPARD QUEEN"

(Melodrama) A novelty picture showing some interesting jungle pictures including making camp and the capture of wild animals alive by the use of nets. SONG: "EILEEN MY OWN" This is a good one.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"SPANISH ARMY" and "A CHILD'S LOVE"

Illustrated Song "Pansies Mean Thought and Thought Means You" By Miss Lois Reynolds. PIANO—Miss Frieda Aulderheide

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

Polished language is often used in telling the unvarnished truth.

Dr. William Osler is 60 years old and admits that he has repudiated the doctrine which made him famous.

Ten dollars a week may not be a living wage for brokers' clerks, but the account is not squared by embezzlement.

Abdul Hamid is credited with having several million dollars on deposit in United States banks. If he has, it is perfectly safe.

Down in Mexico a millionaire who murdered his brother-in-law is to be hanged. The Mexican laws cannot be rich in technicalities.

King Edward is disposed to listen sympathetically to the suffragettes, notwithstanding the fact that he is never likely to need their votes.

The law of Titipu as exemplified in the "Mikado" evidently obtains in Camden, N. J., where a man has been sentenced to a month in jail for flirting.

One of the discouraging signs of the times is contained in the fact that people still gather in large crowds to see parachute performers kill themselves.

An English nobleman recently lost his life while pursuing beetles in southern Arizona. It is possible to imagine a more heroic death for a nobleman.

Among other defects of the mechanical piano player in hot weather is that it never excuses itself on the ground that it forgot to bring its music along.

Somebody remarks that "the world is full of people who are experimenting with union suits for the first time." The same may be said with reference to divorce suits.

J. Pierpont Morgan and King Edward are reported to be very chummy. Perhaps the King thinks of getting Mr. Morgan to secure a controlling interest in Germany, and thus stop all danger of an invasion.

People who thought the recipients of big incomes were to be required to begin immediately to pay taxes on them will have time to indulge in several more thoughts before the income tax paying begins.

The German Chancellor is going to quit. Kaiser Wilhelm, being a versatile man, might take the job himself, doing the chancelling, so to speak, at certain hours in the day, and wearing his mustache combed down while at it.

The biography of Dean Hook recalls a certain minor canon, who used to preach at the cathedral when Hook was a boy at the Winchester school. In one of his sermons there occurred the striking reflection that "what is impossible can never be and very seldom comes to pass."

Usually when science makes a marked advance there is a pathological penalty paid by those most actively engaged in the work. Medical experts now tell of mysterious affections suffered by wireless telegraph workers in consequence of the action of the Hertzian waves. In some cases the eyes are affected, and in others the heart or the nerves.

New Yorkers who sought to get railway accommodation from Chicago to the Pacific coast in June were told they would have to give three or four weeks' notice before room could be found for them. All trains running to the West were crowded, and space in them was reserved for that length of time ahead. Three reasons for this unusual condition were given by the railway managers: That many national conventions are to be held in the West this summer, that the Seattle fair is open, and that the people are beginning to realize that the future expansion of America is to be toward the West, and are anxious to understand the problems to be met there.

There is much profitless talk just now about age as a bar to employment. In mere manual labor when a man is really physically enfeebled by age, it is a bar that cannot be overcome. In other lines that call for intellectual activity chiefly, it should not be. The old are needed to "teach the young idea how to shoot." There is a place for Nestor, even in an army, as well as for Hector. Youth has its advantages, and age has its own, and the old head on young shoulders is too great a rarity to depend on for the running of the business of the world. But it is noticeable that the cry for "young blood," once more prevalent than now, comes mostly from lips that are old. "It is a crime to be old," said an old man caustically to another who refused him employment on that account—"unless one is an employer."

The recent mutiny in a company of Philippine constabulary, stationed at Davao, in the extreme southern part of the archipelago, appears to have

been wholly due to local causes and without political significance. Cameron Forbes, the acting Governor-General, declares that the affair has not shaken his faith in the general excellence and loyalty of the force. Certainly these native troops have repeatedly shown their efficiency in policing the islands, and there has been only one other notable instance of insubordination since they were organized in 1898. Nevertheless, many observers of Philippine affairs insist that the loyalty of the Philippine troops is more a loyalty to their immediate officers than to the cause in which they are engaged or to the flag which they follow. It is urged that at heart they are antagonistic to American rule, and not to be relied upon in a serious crisis. Other nations have had varying experiences with native soldiers in distant lands which have come under their control. Ancient Rome used them, and in modern times Great Britain has had to depend on their assistance. The Sepoy mutiny in 1857 is one of the most memorable instances of the rebellion of such troops. It is probable that this country has numerous problems in the Philippines more difficult of solution than that of maintaining the efficiency of the native constabulary.

"Who is to be the new professor of Christian theology in the divinity school?" was asked recently in a group of graduates of a New York university. "It is not easy to find the right man," was the reply. "The young ministers nowadays are interested in sociology and not in theology." A clerical reviewer of a recent book by the retiring professor in question wrote that the book was deficient because too little attention was paid in it to the social side of Christianity. Thus was emphasis again laid on sociology in distinction from theology. Neither John Calvin nor Jonathan Edwards would be pleased with this manifestation of modern religious interest. In the days of Jonathan Edwards, and for many years afterward, the doctrinal sermon was regarded as of the highest importance, and even now there are many clergymen and laymen who deplore the present tendency away from doctrine. They say that modern Christians do not know what they believe, and are ready to accept any new fad, ignorant of its theological significance. These persons regret the breaking down of the barriers between the Protestant denominations indicated by the advice of a New York clergyman that those of his parishioners who live too far away from the church to attend its services should join a church of some other denomination, if necessary—nearer their homes. This lowering of the bars between the sects is one of the results of the decreasing emphasis on doctrine. And the little regard in which doctrine is held is still further indicated by the decision of a committee of one of the most conservative Calvinistic churches to recommend for ordination to the ministry three young men who are unable to accept as literal some of the statements in the Bible which all Trinitarian Christians used to consider fundamental.

The Feminine Prerogative.



"What do you want, little girl?"
"Who, me?"
"Yes."
"Nuffin. I'm just shoppin'."

The Flow of Solids.

The idea of flow is generally associated with the movement of liquids and gases, and indeed the term fluid is usually restricted to these two states of matter. Nevertheless it is beginning to be understood that nearly every substance is capable of a movement corresponding to the idea of flow, and that such a thing as absolute rigidity does not exist. The flow of solids occurs in such mechanical operations as the drawing of wire, the manufacture of drawn tubing, the production of various shapes in the forming press and in the spinning lathe, and all these are well known to the engineer. To the general observer it is apparent that we have in the mountain glacier an example of continuous flow of an apparently solid mass, and that, too, without rupture or disintegration.—Cassier's Magazine.

Wet Cloth in Sickness.

When a very hot cloth is wanted for use in sickness, do not wet the whole cloth. Take hold of the ends, one in each hand, then drop the center in boiling water, twist the cloth quickly, and the result will be a very hot cloth and the hands not wet.

Recognized Work of Women.

After the Franco-Prussian war, "The Service Cross for Women and Girls" was established in recognition of their aid during the war. The decoration consists of an iron cross encased in silver.

When a man goes into an office to sell a book, he usually shakes hands with the proprietor with so much cordiality as to attract suspicion.



Drugs Which Hurt the Skin.

Alum is largely used as an astringent in cheap toilet lotions to lessen wrinkling. It acts poorly, and, in so far as it acts at all it is by coagulating the living albumen of the skin. Alum in this way kills whatever depth of skin it reaches.

Tannic acid, also so used, is equally deadly. Corrosive sublimate is not less guilty. Many cheap beauty-washes, by acting in this manner, convert the more superficial part of the skin into a dead mask. Of course this wears away, and so more of the lotion is used. In the course of time the drugs get down more deeply into the skin, and so lessen the health of the part whence the surface skin has its origin that any formation of healthy skin is impossible, and the face acquires a withered, yellowish, horny appearance.

All the world knows that strong household soaps make the skin coarse and red. But every one does not know that this is because such soaps contain free alkali, either caustic soda or caustic potash, drugs that destroy the skin chemically, uniting with its essentials just as they unite with the essentials of dirt on the boards.

The best toilet soaps have no free alkali; but not even the purest soap should be allowed to remain on the skin, for it is productive of injury. The proper way to employ a soap is to limit it to the removal of grime, and then to rinse the skin in repeated waters.

There would seem to be a very general idea that things mineral are deadly, and things herbal are innocent. One might as well talk of things solid being deadly, and things liquid being innocent.

There are very deadly minerals—arsenic and mercury being examples; and there are very deadly things derived from the vegetable world, among them being morphia and strychnine. But some minerals, as iron, are quite innocent.

The real truth is that the beneficent or harmful action of a drug does not depend on its origin, does not depend even on its being in itself innocent or poisonous, but is determined by the dose and the frequency of the dose, and the action of the drug on the disease for which it is given.

The Gouty Habit.

Some physicians deny that there is such a condition as lithemia or the "uric acid diathesis," which means an abnormal tendency to the formation of lithic or uric acid—the two words are synonymous—in the body; but whatever they may choose to call it, there surely is a certain habit of body, a sort of cousin to gout, although in several ways it differs from that disease.

There are a number of widely varying symptoms attending it, all of which, however, show that the nutrition is out of order. In America it is much more common than gout itself. It is often found in people who have gouty relatives, and in a large majority of the cases they are people who drink too much malt or spirituous liquor and eat too much rich food and who take too little exercise.

The symptoms of uric acid poisoning are many and varied. Different forms of indigestion are common, especially that form called by the sufferers "biliousness." There may be headache, neuralgia, cramps, and in severe cases, thickening of the arterial walls, causing palpitation and other troubles.

The treatment of uric acid excess and of gout are much alike, because both conditions are caused by an excess of something in the system which must be prevented from forming if possible, which is of course the better way, or must be got rid of if already formed.

The treatment so strongly advocated by Dr. Alexander Haig, the great English authority on this subject, is largely negative. He says is you do not take any uric acid into the body you will not have to suffer from it, and you will not be put to the bother of getting rid of it. Most persons might be inclined to complain that his list of the forbidden is discouragingly long, and his proposed dietary somewhat strenuous, but it had better be accepted that extreme sufferers from uric acid troubles must lead a careful life as to diet if they would obtain relief.

For ordinary cases there are three rules which should be strictly kept: live very temperately, eat with great moderation, take no alcohol whatever.

The skin should be kept active by bathing and abundant friction, and the more exercise in the open air the better. For persons obliged to live a sedentary life, this matter of open-air exercise is a vital one if they would keep their uric acid down to a bearable point.—Youth's Companion.

FIRST HAT WORN IN EUROPE.

Charles VII. Amonished the People of Rouen by His Headgear.
It is related of Charles VII. that on his triumphant entry into Rouen in 1449 he greatly astonished the whole city by appearing in a hat lined with red silk and surmounted by a plume of feathers. It was the first time the

citizens had ever seen a hat. From this entry of Charles into Rouen the beginning of the custom of wearing hats in Europe is dated. It was all very well for the rich citizen to follow the example of royalty, but when the clergy began to sigh for a similar splendor it was regarded as a falling away from grace. Priests or religious persons, says the London Chronicle, were at last forbidden to appear abroad in anything except "chaparrons, made of black cloth with decent coronets." A still more striking development took place in the sixteenth century. By the statute of 13 Elizabeth every person above the age of seven years, and under a certain degree, was obliged on Sunday and holidays to "wear a woolen cap—made in England—and finished by some of the fraternity cappers," under the penalty of three shillings fourpence for every day's neglect. They understood how to support native industries in those days.

LOBSTERS ON PACIFIC COAST.

Experiments in Culture Near Victoria, B. C., to Be Duplicated.

Encouraged by the success which has marked the experiment with lobsters in the Sooke basin, near Victoria, B. C., says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, another carload of lobsters for planting purposes will be shipped to the Pacific coast from Halifax, N. S. Sooke basin, where the experiment has been made in lobster culture, is on the north side of the Strait of Fuca, almost directly across from Port Angeles, this State.

The success which has attended the effort in Sooke basin has been alike surprising and gratifying, and the Halifax shipment seems to indicate that the enterprise has passed the experimental stage.

Should the Sooke basin enterprise turn out to be as successful as now seems probable it may be that similar efforts will be made elsewhere on this coast, and in that event a new and important industry might be added to the list in the Pacific Northwest.

Epicures, at any rate, despite pert paragraphs and jinglesmiths, who have poked much fun at the lobster because of the supposed indigestibility of the crustacean, will be glad to know that the Sooke basin enterprise is a success and will welcome the advent of the lobster on this coast.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

An easy way to flatter the average woman is to tell her that she has a pair of inscrutable eyes.

The fellow who brags "I take my wife with me wherever I go" forgets to add that his wife sees to it that he does.

Another thing that you live to regret is having told her, during the courtship, that she was far, far too good for you.

The woman, with unlovely feet considers the girl who goes a-wading in the creek in the country a perfectly shameless creature.

When a woman brags to her cronies that her husband is terrifically jealous of her, it's a sure sign that he has reason to be, but isn't.

Queer, isn't it, how persistently she tries to gouge from you some piece of information which if you were foolish enough to reveal it to her would make her perfectly miserable?

One of the penalties of knowing a lot of women is that they all insist upon sending you rafts of picture postal cards as soon as they travel as much as nineteen miles away from home.

In the course of time the married man wakes up to it that the languishing dolls are only kidding him when they say to him: "Deah me, it really seems as if all the really nice men are married!"

Every honest, generous chap has his moments when he sort of surveys his wife out of the tail of his eye and says to himself: "It's a wonder to me, b'jinks, that the little woman has been able to put up with me as long as she has!"

When you spend about fourteen minutes hooking or buttoning her up in the back, and then get it wrong, it adds a heap of hilarity and comfort to the situation when she says: "Oh, I might have known that you'd make a botch of the job."

A Test of Friendship.

Just before Artemus Ward's death Robertson poured out some medicine and offered it to the sick man, who said, "My dear Tom, I won't take any more of that horrible stuff."

Robertson urged him to swallow the mixture, saying: "Do, now—there's a dear fellow—for my sake. You know I would do anything for you."

"Would you?" said Ward feebly, grasping his friend's hand for the last time.

"I would, in deed," said Robertson. "Then you take it."

Ward passed away a few hours afterward.—"Recollections of the Banquets."

The Great Change.

"Tommy," said the teacher of the juvenile class, "when water becomes ice, what is the great change that takes place?"

"The change in price," replied Tommy.

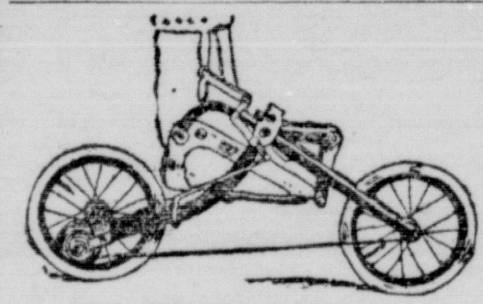
SWIFT FEET FOR SOLDIERS.

The tachypod is the latest invention designed to facilitate human locomotion. It is the work of a Swedish inventor. As shown in the engraving, the tachypod is a sort of bicycle worn



INFANTRYMAN WEARING TACHYPODS.

on the feet. The wearer moves his feet as in walking, and the weight of the body as he puts his foot to the ground serves to set in motion the propelling mechanism of the tachypod. The tachypod was tested at the recent Stockholm Central exhibition for gymnastics, and it is claimed that the



THE TREADLE MECHANISM.

wearer was enabled to cover the ground, and especially rough ground, at a speed equal to that attained by the ordinary cyclist. The tachypod is expected to be of great service in the army.

HOW HE BROKE IT TO HER.

Danny Wilmarth was a brakeman. One day while his train was on a sidetrack at a town in Ohio, another train that was doing some switching on the same track suddenly bumped into the caboose on the rear platform of which Danny was standing, and he was severely bruised. He was taken to a local hospital, where it was found that his injuries were so serious as to necessitate his remaining several weeks for treatment. At the end of a month he surprised his mother at her home in Pittsburgh by walking into the house on crutches.

"Why, Danny!" she exclaimed. "What is the matter? What has happened to you?"

"Why, I wrote and told you, mother," he answered, with a grin.

"No, son, you didn't. All you wrote was that you were going to quit rail-roading for a while; that you had found something else to do, and that it was an indoor job. You didn't say a word about getting hurt, or anything of that kind."

"I surely did, mother. I told you what happened to me."

"You surely didn't!"

"How did I say I came to be staying in that town?"

"You said you happened to be caught between two trains."

"Well, I was."

The Ways of Women in Tunnels.

Father Knickerbocker is 283 years old, but he is still learning things about women. His latest experience may be of value to younger and callow cities, so declares a writer in Success Magazine.

Some time ago William G. McAdoo, who has built up a thriving little business under the Hudson river, running trains between New York and the United States, set aside a special car for the exclusive use of women. The people hailed the innovation with joy. Here, at last, women could ride, safe from jostling, seat-grabbing, tobacco-scented men. True, some fun was poked at the "Jane Crow" cars, and there were sly suggestions about mirrors, perfume and powder boxes, but nevertheless Mr. McAdoo was hailed as a public-spirited business man and a perfectly lovely gentleman. Polite uniformed attendants at the stations informed ladies of the special car and everything went beautifully.

There was only one drawback to the scheme. The women would not use the car. Giving the uniformed attendants, oh, such a look, the ladies crowded into the co-educational department, leaving their special car half empty. After three months' trial the gallant Mr. McAdoo has ordered the ladies' car discontinued.

Was He a Truck Gardener?

"Hon on earth did you ever cultivate such a beautiful black eye?" asked Brown's friend.

"Oh," replied Brown, who had unintentionally been illustrating the fall of man on roller skates, "I raised it from a slip."—Everybody's Magazine.

Remark that a man is getting a big salary, and some one present will add: "His wife doesn't look as if she were getting her share of it."

Duty calls a man to church on Sunday, and pleasure urges him to go fishing.

CURE FOR THE BLUES.

Englishman in Paris Turns "Gentleman Apache" for Pastime.
The story of how an Englishman cured the "blues" is going the rounds of the English and American colonies in Paris, a Paris correspondent of the London Globe says.

The gentleman lives in Paris with his wife and several children. He is a man of independent means and had apparently nothing to worry him. But every now and then he suffered from profound fits of depression. If you asked him what was the matter he would reply with a listless smile, "Nothing." These fits of depression always ended in the same way. When they had lasted for a long time, their victim growing moodier and more silent every day, he would suddenly disappear from home and family and all attempts to trace his whereabouts proved futile. When he returned at the end of a week or ten days it was idle for his friends to question him. He knew, or pretended to know, nothing of what had happened in the interval. His mind, he said, was a blank.

Finally his wife, determined to get at the bottom of the matter, engaged a private detective to keep a strict watch on her husband. He did, and the result of his surveillance was to show that when the Englishman disappeared from home it was his custom to make for the haunts of a band of Paris "apaches" at Belleville, where he was welcomed as an old friend. As soon as he arrived he took off his respectable clothes and exchanged them for the three-peaked cap, the red tie and the white canvas slippers of the Paris hoodligan. When the "apaches" went out at night the Englishman went with them and took part in their nocturnal escapades. On their return to their lodgings he assisted in their orgies, drinking and dancing with them and their women folk and generally behaving like a civilized savage.

Questioned as to why he did this, the Englishman could find no other explanation than that the monotony of his existence at times became so terrible that the only way in which he could find relief was by turning hoodligan for eight days. He was probably telling the truth and those who know the melancholy that comes from the necessity of doing the same uninteresting thing, without variation, day after day and month after month, will understand, if they cannot sympathize with, the gentleman "apache."

SAME OLD VAUDEVILLE.

Ancient Basis Remains, Although Lantern Slides Are Colored.

The code of vaudeville as we know it to-day harks back to the year when Maggie Cline was first discovered in the bullrushes of Broadway by one of the descendants of Pharaoh's daughter, says the Bohemian. Although some of the code has been altered at various times by supes and superstitions, although slapsticks have given way to Salomes and clothes to steam-heated stages, the basis of it remains intact.

"Advanced" vaudeville has advanced only in prices. The clog dance has not been lost in the shuffle; the drop curtain showing a desolate street scene, has not been peeped by the painter despite the great growth in the population; the xylophone players still coincide with a melody of patriotic airs; the grandchildren of a score of different "world's champion acrobatic troupes" are still on the bill under the same caption; the German comedian continues to ask the German ditto the same variety of questions, periodically swatting him in the face with the same newspaper; and the hobo species of monologist still strikes a match on his whiskers. There is one new feature; the lantern slides that illustrate the Rose and Sue type of songs are colored nowadays, but the singer still quivers the note at the end of the second last line of the chorus.—From "The Ten Commandments of Vaudeville," in the Bohemian.

Accommodating.

An American was showing some artist friends from Munich the sights of New York. As they stood in front of the Shakespeare statue in Central Park, discussion arose whether the figure was resting upon its right or its left leg.

"Er steht auf dem rechten Bein."

"Nein," retorted another, "er steht auf dem linken Bein."

"Auf dem rechten," argued several.

"Auf dem linken," retorted the other faction.

An American gentleman, overhearing the dispute, came over and politely tipped his hat. "Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, "but this isn't Lincoln, this is Shakespeare."—Hy. Mayer, in Success Magazine.

The Real Man.

The man within you depends not on gewgaws or feathers, not on baggage or furniture, not on rank or station, but on large-heartedness, honesty, sincerity, and elevation of purpose, breadth of sympathy and simplicity.

Failure.

Whenever there is a failure there is some giddiness, some superstition about luck, some step omitted, which nature never pardons.—Emerson.

In every neighborhood there is a man who is hated by the boys, because he is always complaining about them, and telephoning to the police.

An old woman's idea of a proper young man is one who finds his greatest enjoyment in work.

The Meadow.

I know a way—will you go, my dear,
Will you follow the path with me—
The path that leads from the Now
and Here
Forth into Arcady?
Where always the rose is red and
sweet,
Where always the skies are blue.
Where there is rest for wandering
feet
In the Meadow Where Dreams Come
True.

Bid farewell to your bitter grief,
Laugh at your haunting care;
Loose the fetters of unbelief—
Arcady's flowers are fair.
Make you a garland of daffodils,
With never a sprig of rue,
And we'll follow the path o'er the
happy hills,
To the Meadow Where Dreams
Come True.

We will dream our dreams as the
hours go,
We will fashion them fair and fine,
And all of my dreams will be yours,
you know,
And all of your dreams be mine.
Dear, will you follow the path with
me?
I'm waiting for you, for you!
To take the path into Arcady.
To the Meadow Where Dreams
Come True.
—Blanche Allyn Bane, in "Success
Magazine."

A Fight at Zero

BY ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

The junior clerk in Ford & Hanscom's wholesale meat house, Charley Corey, was arguing with the bookkeeper at Pollard Brothers' refrigerating-plant on Commercial Wharf.

"Mr. Remy"—Remy was Ford & Hanscom's manager—"says the express left those five boxes of chickens here Saturday."

"Well, I'm sure it didn't!" snapped the bookkeeper. He was tired with adding figures through the long, hot August day.

"No objection to my looking round a bit?"

"Go ahead if you think your Mr. Remy knows our business better than we do. But you'll find it a salivary job. Better get into this overcoat."

"No, thank you. My blood's pretty good, and I'll keep moving."

"All right. Only remember we close at six sharp, and it's past five now."

Charley went out to the wharf through the ammonia-scented engine-room, with its red-lettered danger placards and frosty wall pipes. Barely noticing the little steamer from which nets of silver herring were being hoisted to the loft over the freezing-floor, he unhasped the double-thick door and entered the refrigerator.

Br-r-r! It was chilly! His teeth chattered as, with a familiarity born of previous trips, he threaded the narrow, electric-lighted alleys between boxes piled ceiling-high, and soon was climbing the first stairway, slippery with frost and grease. Another flight took him to floor three. Remy had told him to rummage the plant from top to bottom for that poultry.

"How cold today!" he asked a man in thick reefer and mittens, spreading fish on boards between fuzzy white layers of ammonia pipes.

"Just zero."

"Only eighty degrees lower than it is outside," commented Corey, as he began exploring for the chickens.

A careful search discovered nothing with Ford & Hanscom's mark. The story below yielded no better results. Returning to the ground floor, he found the street door open, and several men hustling in boxes and barrels from a newly arrived car, and stacking them everywhere for the night, even in the passages. By the time he had convinced himself that the missing birds were not there, it was fourteen minutes to six, and he was nearly frozen.

"I'll look over a little of the cellar, and finish tomorrow morning," he decided.

Lifting a trap-door, and pushing its edge under a notched stick fastened to the wall, he descended a short flight of steps. At the dimly illumined end of the first alley he came upon a case stencilled "Ford & Hanscom."

Close by he found the four others.

Corey waited for nothing more. His watch said five minutes to six. A tremendous banging and thumping overhead told that the men were making haste. He hurried toward the scuttle.

Springing up the stairs, he slipped, and caught at the edge of the door. Down it crashed on his straw hat, and he knew nothing further.

It was absolutely black and still and cold when the clerk came to himself. He ran his hand along the cement, hard and smooth as ice, and touched the stairs. Gradually he realized where he was. A big lump on his head under his crushed straw hat told that the falling door must have struck him senseless.

Charley stood up the stairs, he pushed against the door. To his alarm,

it did not yield. A step higher he braced his shoulders under it, and lifted with all his strength; but it would not give a millimeter.

Why was it so deathly still? Where were those men unloading the car? With tingling fists he hammered the frozen wood; he shouted, he screamed, but not even an echo came back.

Dazed and shaking, Corey leaned against the ice-cold wall. He understood it all now. The men had been piling their cases temporarily on every available inch of floor. Amid so much noise they had paid no attention to the slamming of the trap-door, and finding it closed, had covered it with goods until the next morning. But what would be his own condition then. Twelve hours in that atmosphere would freeze him.

Could he not make the night engineer hear? Again he pounded and shouted; but after several minutes of racket, he stopped from sheer weariness. The cellar floor lay several feet below high tide, and no sound could penetrate its waterproofed cement wall. Upstairs it was no better. The walls were fourteen inches thick, including ten inches of ground shavings. Besides, the engineer's ears would be filled with the sound of his machinery.

If he could only find and turn on an electric light, he might discover some way of getting out. Dropping to the floor, he found that on tiptoe he could reach the low ceiling. His hands ran across the beams, and soon brushed a wire. Then, joy! his fingers touched a bulb.

Trembling with hope, he snapped the button; there was no light. Corey sickened with disappointment. A switch in the engine-room, he recollected, controlled the entire circuit.

Suddenly he remembered that in the middle of each floor were large double trap-doors. Perhaps he might be able to find the first pair, and push them open.

To save time and strength, he must make his search systematic. Beginning at the stairs, he walked fourteen steps to the right, till his hands touched a pile of boxes against the wall. This gave him a starting-point.

Turning, he paced back, past the stairs, thirty steps in all, till he reached another barrier. He now knew the width of the cellar. Again turning, he walked back half that distance, fifteen steps. If his calculations were correct, there should be a middle passage at right angles toward the trap-doors. He stretched out his hands, and found such a passage. Twelve steps along this he stumbled up a heap of frozen herring. The doors must be right overhead.

Crawling up the cold, slippery pile he felt the seam between the doors. He tried to lift them, but could not. His fingers, pushed up through the crack, touched the bottom of a box. The goods had been piled there, as well as above the stairs.

Charley slid down off the herring, almost hopelessly. He was trapped. If he stood motionless, he would soon freeze; yet he could not keep uninterruptedly active the next twelve hours. To set his blood moving, he began boxing vigorously with an imaginary foe. An incautious step ahead, and he skinned his knuckles against a box.

Then he began traversing the narrow passages, hands over his head, exploring the ceiling. He touched all sorts of frozen things—barrels and sacks of fish, beeves and lambs, hanging fowls.

At last, a damper, icier current descended on his head, and his fingers scraped a wire screen. It was what he had been hunting for, the channel by which the cold, radiating from the upper pipes, reached the cellar.

Building with fresh hope a pyramid of boxes, he climbed up, and tried to lift the screen. It was fastened down. But the wire was small, and he had a stout knife. The strands, brittle with cold, snapped one by one, and at last the opening was large enough. A moment later he stood on the first floor.

Exultation warmed Corey a little. It was, if anything, slightly colder than below; but he felt infinitely freer than in that terrible cellar.

Yet what had he actually gained? His strength and courage were ebbing fast. He had done all he could. What for him now but to yield to the drowsiness stealing over him?

Was there any other exit but the doors? No. The windows were insulated like the walls. It was the same on the second floor. But the third—

He began an agonizing hunt for the stairs. He found them at last, and started to crawl up. Right over him was a faint patch of grayish light, almost bright by contrast with the absolute gloom below.

It was not so dark on the second floor. Charley could not stand up. Clinging to his one idea, he crept to the foot of the next flight.

That was a terrible climb. He seemed to have on a lead-weighted diving-suit. Each step he thought would be the last. When finally he sprawled along the floor boards, his body was almost stiff. Rousing for a last effort, he began to creep toward the front of the building.

It was a tremendous change from icy darkness to pallid light. The clerk's very brain seemed frozen; his thinking was slow and painful. He felt himself an old, old man, feeble, tottering, his eyes dim, his blood thin and icy. It seemed years ago that he was in the cellar.

Snail-like, agonizingly, he crawled by those terrible pipes. He felt as if he were using somebody else's hands and feet. The cold seemed to hold him back, closing round him like a thick, clogging garment. He

moved as if stemming an invisible current. The chill could have been no deeper in the sunless heart of a glacier. Beams and posts were iced deep with frost flowers, white and ghostly.

The dim light grew brighter. He rounded a corner, and a window appeared, the goal for which he had been striving. Had he strength left now to grasp his only hope of safety?

There were three windows, one outside the other, with a screen of coarse wire before them to keep the panes from being broken. Pushing his fingers through the screen, Charley pulled himself to his feet. Beyond the iced panes he caught a dim glimpse of the street. An electric car flashed by. On the opposite corner stood a policeman, swinging his night-stick, his badge glittering. The clerk must tear off the screen, smash the window, and attract the officer's attention. He shook the wire with all his might. It seemed immovable.

He shook it again with a sudden access of strength; but still it resisted. Hooking his fingers deeper through the coarse meshes, he sagged back with his whole weight, until the screen loosened. With one final mad wrench, he tore it clear, tumbling over backward.

Corey was at the far-end of his powers of body and mind. He clawed himself upright by grasping the sill. Only three thicknesses of glass separated him from the summer night.

It was all he could do to restrain himself from battering blindly at the panes with his unprotected hands; but a glimmer of prudence restrained him. From a barrel near by projected the head of a frozen salmon. He dragged it out. It was over a yard long, and stiff as cord-wood.

Pulling himself together and staggering back a step, he swung his fishy mace aloft; and with a fiery spurt of energy, the last in his long battle with silence and loneliness and gloom and deathly cold, he hurled the dregs of his strength into one crashing, splintering blow.

Sash and panes gave way in a tinkling rain of glass. In gushed the hot air, as if a furnace door had been suddenly flung open. Corey saw the policeman start and look up, and he knew his fight was won. He dropped limply back, unconscious.

He came to in the engine-room, with the officer and the night engineer bending over him. For a while he lay drowsily, basking in the welcome heat. Then he remembered something.

"What time is it?" he whispered. "Quarter past nine," replied the policeman. Corey felt relieved. They were working overtime that night at Ford & Hanscom's, and the manager would still be there. Again he whispered, and the officer stooped to catch his words:

"Telephone Mr. Remy that I've found those chickens."—Youth's Companion.

FLIES STOPPED A TRAIN.

Peculiar Cause That Brought an Engine in Canada to a Standstill.

A few days ago the Grand Trunk flyer going East was in hard luck. At Nanpesset the steam box on the big engine got overworked, or something, and refused to continue the journey.

The timely arrival of a freight train helped. The cars were shunted to a siding and the freight engine brought into commission on the express, taking it as far as Brookville, when another large engine was secured.

Now comes the peculiar part of the troubles of that train. When about twenty miles out of Cornwall it ran into a sea of peculiar flies. There were millions of them—perhaps billions, but the train was going so fast it was impossible to count them. The cars became quite dark as the train ploughed through the mass of insects, and then the train came to another sudden stop. The engine was full of flies. The little things were ground into a mass in the driving rod. They were in everything on the engine.

The train had been ploughing through the flies at a mile a minute for several miles. The track was covered with crushed insects and the engine wheels balked at going round on it. After a little persuasion and a lot of cleaning up the train went upon its way again.

On arrival at Montreal the engine presented a truly curious spectacle. The bars of the cowcatcher were filled right up with flies. On the front of the engine they were several inches thick.—Toronto correspondence Ottawa Citizen.

Swinburne.

Down at Harper's a group of literary men were discussing the death of Swinburne. "His wit was of the subtlest kind," said Colonel Harvey, who had met the poet on various occasions in London. "I attended a dinner once at which Swinburne was present. Seated next to him was a titled Briton of the type we are so fond of caricaturing—a drawing, fat-headed noodle. With an air of great condescension he turned to Swinburne and said:

"Aw, Mr. Swinburne, I passed your house the other day."

"Did you, indeed?" replied the poet, with just the suspicion of a twinkle in his eye. "I am delighted to hear it. Thank you, so much!"—The Wasp.

Geographical Note.

"Angus," said Clerk McClure to the court house potentate, "if we bored a hole right through the earth, what would we find on the other side?"

"I don't know, sah," said Angus, who is a little shy on grammar, "the odder end of de hole, I spect."

Ways of Women

Wisdom and Innocence.

Some women have singularly airy ideas about banking accounts. There are even mature dames who do not know how to write a check. This failure to comprehend business is essentially old fashioned. The typical man of old prided himself on not allowing his wife any knowledge of affairs, so that, when he died she was confronted with a sea of complications which she did not know how to navigate, or else two unfortunate trustees were tacked on to the helpless ship in the guise of pilots and told to steer it into the port of safety.

Yet the situation, if absurd, was illogical, for you can not reasonably insist on your wife and daughter having at once the innocence of the dove and the wisdom of a serpent. Women should be allowed some knowledge of family business, or they should not be blamed when things go wrong.



The big crin hats, turned up at the side and trimmed with feathers, promise to be the ultra-smart millinery style for the summer, both in the black and the pure white.

Ideal summer hats are made of linen or Shantung silk to match the gowns with which they will be worn. The favorite shapes are those which have fairly high crowns and wide, shady brims, lined underneath with some contrasting tint and draped with a soft silk scarf, patterned with Paisley colorings.

More of what are known as "made hats" are being worn this season than for several years past. These are not confined to the dressy type, but round hats of the street and tailor made variety are fashioned of straw braid, sewed on a wire frame. While they are much heavier than the woven straws worn at present, they are more apt to keep their shape.

The round crowned, drooping brimmed mushroom hat of the babies grown to more imposing size is one of the most popular shapes for the girls from 6 to 10 and varies in width and angle of brim and in trimming. Many of the play hats in this shape have only a ribbon band and fluttering ends for trimming, but others are more elaborately trimmed.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Deep breathing has much to do with having a good figure. If the chest is flat and contracted, as must be if the lungs are not filled, a woman cannot make a good appearance.

The temperature of a heated bedroom on a hot summer night can be cooled if sheets are wrung out of water and hung between two windows. The evaporation will cause the temperature to fall several degrees.

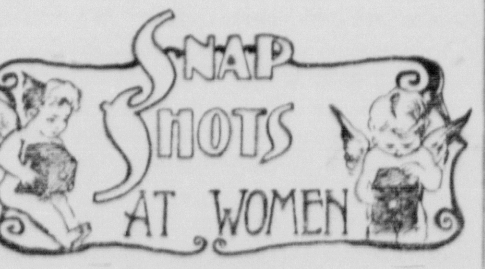
Headache caused by fatigue or eyestrain can often be quickly cured if a wet cloth is lightly sprinkled with spirits of menthol and bound around the head. Lie down in a dark room and inhale the fumes. It brings relief almost instantly.

To make cucumber cold cream take juice of pressed cucumbers, one-half pint; deodorized alcohol, one and one-half ounces; sweet almond oil, three and one-half ounces; shaping cream, one dram, and blanched almonds, one and three-quarter drams.

Scented milk for the skin is recommended by those who study beauty scientifically. The milk must be boiled and then a few drops of violet water added. The fluid must be rubbed into face, neck and arms thoroughly and permitted to dry. Then the rubbing must be renewed. To steam the face with hot milk makes it soft and white as an infant's.

Ring Information.

"Rings should be chosen with discretion," says a woman who has made a study of the subject. "Few women, for instance, can wear a large solitaire diamond ring, which requires as a background the whitest of dimpled hands. The antique, old Venetian and marquise rings look best on thin hands with bony fingers, the sunken places below the enlarged knuckles requiring to be filled out with rings of a showy type."



Unusual are some of the French chevrons which show the Roman stripe effect.

A tablet has lately been placed in St. Helen's, Bishopgate, England, in memory of an old nurse, thirty-nine years in the service of the Wigram household.

A savings-bank account, with an opening deposit of 1 mark, is presented by the municipality to every baby

in Schoeneberg, the aristocratic suburb of Berlin.

Mrs. Frank H. Snow, widow of the late chancellor of Kansas State University, has been granted a pension of \$875 annually during her life from the Carnegie foundation.

Miss Paulina Roach, 18 years old, of Carthage, Mo., who graduated from the high school there, has a record of having never been absent or tardy during a school attendance of twelve years.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gerberding is president of the Woman's League of Justice in San Francisco, with 2,000 members, and she says women are to take an active part in the political campaign in that State.

Hygienic Dress.

On the subject of hygienic attire for women, there has always been a great deal of honest nonsense talked and much mispent trouble taken for the reason that a great number of people have the type of mind that irresistibly associates the ugly with the healthy and the nauseous with the wholesome.

Just as they think medicine cannot be efficacious unless it is thick and black and nasty, so they think women cannot breathe and prosper unless they look like a bale of hay with the middle hoop cut; and in pursuance of this conviction they refuse many of the alleviations of life, among which sugar-coated pills and well-made corsets should take high rank.

When looking at the portraits of the Spanish school of which Velasquez is master, one is constantly struck by the way the women seem to be confined in some barbaric instrument of torture, so flat are their chests and so narrow and tiny the uncomfortable-looking drawn-down waist. Surely no material less rigid than wood could be trusted to produce this invariable effect in women of all ages and degree. Now turn from these woe-mey of medieval days to a modern picture-gallery, and observe the freedom, the individuality, the graceful ease which, for the most part, the woman of today permits herself, and is permitted

woman who has learned to walk gracefully finds a reaction on her nervous system. A new calmness and self-control show in her manner and face, and even more in her voice, for those delicate muscles which we call the vocal chords vibrate in harmony with the movement of the individual. And, free from self-consciousness, the graceful woman expresses her best self, for her every motion suggests dignity, kindness, reserve power, sympathy, and that most charming of all womanly attributes, graciousness.

Unusual But Good Style.



Ultra, but good looking, is this gown of white voile, embroidered in red and blue cotton in design as shown in model. Voile covered buttons are profusely used, and the sleeves and blouse are of silk batiste and lace.

Only Woman Voter.

The "Widow Taft," an ancestress of the President, was the only woman in Massachusetts allowed to vote in colonial days.

Are Women Frail?

Fashion may be ruining women's figures, as Sculptor Caines says, but

WARM WEATHER PROCKS FOR CHILDREN.



to contrast her with the woman of the by modern sanctions. Indeed, it is not necessary to contrast her with the woman of the middle ages. She is so much more comfortable and sensible in her dress than was her grandmother or even her mother.

So much has been done of late years to improve the corset that its reproach as a menace to health has, in fact, been wiped out. The best corsets no longer interfere with the breathing apparatus and many modern corsets leave the diaphragm free and support and restrain as they should. With their help and provided that skirts are not too heavy and dragging from the hips, women are often better off with corsets than without them.—Youth's Companion.

Learned How to Pack Trunk.

"I have the man who came for my trunk to thank for one thing," said a woman; "hereafter I think closing my trunk will have less terror for me. You see, I always seem to have it so crowded that it requires the combined weight of several members of the household to close that cover. Well, the other day, when it was time to take my trunk to the station, there we were, three of us, trying to get that trunk closed and locked. Finally, in sheer despair, I looked at the man who was patiently waiting and in a most appealing way, invited him to sit down upon that trunk to see if he could close it. Did he do as I suggested? No—something better. He calmly lifted up the top of the trunk, took out the top tray and fitted it in the top of the cover; presto, that cover with the top tray inside, went down as nicely as could be. I am not trying to explain why it did, but I know that it did. And, like a missionary, I am passing the idea along."

Russian Blouse Coming?

It is rumored that long coats may have their popularity challenged in the near future by the Russian blouse, for signs are not lacking that this old favorite is again to be brought forward. Examples of it have already been seen in Broderie Anglaise lace and embroidered crepe de chine.

Value of a Good Walk.

A woman who walks well is a more helpful member of society because she has better health, says the Delineator. She is alert and alive, and finds all the world interesting. Then, too, the

when in the history of civilization could any woman walk off with thirty pounds on her head and not even consider it exercise?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



Morning robes and tea-gowns are appearing without sleeves, except as they are made of contrasting material.

Foulards are made in such attractive designs this season that they can be used effectively in detached pieces.

Girdles will emphasize many gowns. The underarm seams are high and give smartness to the close-fitting sleeve.

Net is not used so much now as sheer batiste, finest tucked organdie and thin lawn, combined with fine Cluny or Irish lace.

A few years ago the little girl was dressed with numerous ruffles and so full were the skirts that a child dressed with all of the numerous ruffles looked for all the world like a fancy ruffled pen wiper. The dresses to-day are much straighter and the ruffles are not so full.

A pretty bordered foulard seen recently had a coarse-ribbed surface with a pattern of small groups of tiny dots on an ivory ground and a straight border of black on white, with touches of heron blue rhododendron purple, jade green and brownish purple, the effect being like that of a broad band of embroidery.

The Worth of a Woman.

Whatever the wage of the world may be

At the close of the toiling day,
For a task too slight for the world to see,

As it measures men's work for pay.

He is rich in the tribute of rarer lands
That reckon world's wage above—

In the touch of a woman who understands—

In the thought of a woman's love.
—Charlotte Louise Rudyard.

Falling Hair.

If you have dark hair and it seems to be coming out, cut off a slice of lemon and rub it in your scalp; it will stop that trouble promptly.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publishers
EDW. A. REMYEntered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25
One Month......45
One Week......20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1909

IT WILL pay shoppers to observe the display windows for new fall goods but it pays better to notice every day what store news local merchants are giving to the public.

JAMES F. COX, of Columbus, has made two unsuccessful races for secretary of state on the democratic ticket, but he is no quitter. He has announced that he will be a candidate again next year. Three strikes and out!

AGAIN the people of Seymour are reminded that the high school must be stowed away again in the third story of an old building that no longer meets the requirements. Let us hope that by another year Seymour will have a new and modern building to take the place of the one that has served it's day.

IF THE dispatches from the frozen regions of the north tell the truth the North Pole has at last been reached and the successful explorer is an American. Everybody is anxiously awaiting for a verification of the story and hoping that there has been no mistake. But after all there will be no immediate rush for homestead claims in the vicinity of the pole.

THE colleges will soon begin the fall term and numerous boys will enter college the first time. Most of them will go for the purpose of study while a few will go with an idea that foot ball is the thing to devote their time to during the fall term. But the college student who starts in with a worthy purpose and works is the one who achieves. College is no place for an idler. He soon drops to the rear and next drops out.

Announcements.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Chaney Ervin.

Mrs. Huber Parker.

GENTS.

Mr. C. E. Hutton.

Mr. Edd Jeffers.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 30, 1909.

HELTS MILL.

Rev. Smith will give a lecture at Browns Corner Tuesday night, Sept. 7.

Will Switzer and family, of North Vernon, visited Harvey Crittenden and family Sunday.

Mrs. Sherm Seward and daughter of Hope, visited Chas. Helt and family Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas Reid is sick with chills.

C. B. Davis and wife, of Seymour, visited O. G. Baughman and family Monday.

Shap Barriger and family, of Hego, visited Amos Rhoads and family Sunday.

Mort Hall returned home Tuesday from several weeks visit with his son in California.

O. P. Hammond is sick with rheumatism.

Geo. Dunham and family returned to their home in Cincinnati Sunday after three weeks visit with Mrs. Holland and family.

Geo. McConnell and family visited relatives at Reddington Sunday.

Albert Kaitanbach, and family visited relatives in North Vernon and Centerville recently.

Dr. Wright and wife, of Seipio, visited Christ Helt and family Sunday.

Frank Akens came home from the hospital Tuesday much improved.

Died, at her home near Brown's Corner, Mrs. John Taylor, of cancer. Age 56 years. Funeral at Brown's chapel Sunday morning, burial at Reddington.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you will send your name and address we will mail you FREE a package of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, a certain, pleasant herb cure for Women's ills. It is a reliable regulator and never-failing. If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, use this pleasant union of aromatic herbs, roots and leaves. All Druggists sell it, 50 cents, or address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

TAILORING

First class repair work of all kinds, also cleaning, dyeing and pressing. Will call for work and deliver.
Phone 468.

D. DiMatteo

One door east of the Traction Station

TO AMERICA IS GIVEN
HONOR OF FINDING POLE

Dr. Frederick A. Cook Does On April 21, 1908, Intrepid Explorer Carried Our Flag to North Pole.
What No Man Has Ever Done Before.

Brussels, Sept. 2.—The observatory here has received the following telegram dated Lerwick, Shetland Islands: "Reached north pole April 21, 1908. Discovered land far north. Return to Copenhagen by steamer Hans Egede.—Frederick Cook."

The American officials at the observatory state the dispatch is surely authentic and that the north pole has been reached for the first time, and by an American.

Copenhagen, Sept. 2.—Although details are lacking of his intrepid dash across the ice, that Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the American explorer, reached the north pole in his expedition which has just ended, is given full credence here.

A message was received at the colonial office here via Lerwick, Shetland Islands, announcing that Dr. Cook had reached the pole April 21, 1908. The



DR. FREDERICK A. COOK.

dispatch was sent by a Greenland official on board the British government steamer Hans Egede, which passed Lerwick enroute for Denmark, and read as follows:

"We have on board the American traveler, Dr. Cook, who reached the north pole April 21, 1908. Dr. Cook arrived at Upernavik in May of 1909 from Cape York. The Eskimos of Cape York confirm Dr. Cook's story of his journey."

It is understood that the Danish consul at Lerwick, where the Hans Egede remained for two hours, was officially notified of Dr. Cook's success in his attempt to reach the pole, but that he was bound to secrecy concerning the extent and nature of the explorer's discoveries. Director Ryberg, head of the Greenland administration bureau, said that he did not expect to receive any further details of Dr. Cook's achievement before the arrival of the Hans Egede at this port, which probably will be Saturday afternoon. The vessel will make no stops on the voyage from Lerwick to Copenhagen.

Director Ryberg proceeded to the American legation and informed the minister, Dr. Maurice F. Egan, that Dr. Cook had reached the north pole. The announcement caused the greatest enthusiasm throughout the city, and many Americans called at the legation to congratulate the minister. Among these was the noted explorer, Commander Hovgaard, leader of various north pole expeditions, who was convinced that the message that Dr. Cook had reached the pole was true, but remarked that it was strange that no mention was made in the cable as to whether or not there is land at the pole. It is the intention of the people of Copenhagen on Dr. Cook's arrival here, to give him a most enthusiastic reception.

GLAD NEWS TO WIFE

Mrs. Cook Receives Laconic Message at Brooklyn Home.

New York, Sept. 2.—"Successful, well. Address Copenhagen.—Fred."

Full of meaning if "successful" were interpreted to indicate that he had reached the north pole, the foregoing cable message, exasperating in its brevity, was received in New York from Dr. Frederick A. Cook, the American explorer, whom the latest cable advises credit with having accomplished what no man ever did. The message was sent, not to any scientific society nor to any of his associates interested in his expedition from a scientific viewpoint, but to his wife, who has been counting the days and hours and praying for his safety since his departure from this city on July 4, 1907.

Brief as it was, it was the first news that she had had from her intrepid husband since March 17, 1908, when he wrote from Cape Hubbard on the edge of the polar ice sea on the northwest side of Ellsmere land. At that time he advised his companion, Rudolph Frank, then stationed at Etah, Greenland, with supplies, to wait there until June for his return, but in the event of Dr. Cook's failure to appear,

to proceed to America. Frank waited as instructed, but as Dr. Cook failed to come back, he caught the Peary auxiliary ship and reached New York last fall. Since that time Dr. Cook's whereabouts has been a mystery, although members of the Arctic club in this city, viewing the situation optimistically, were inclined to think he had reached the pole despite his long silence.

There was, of course, the ever-present probability that he had perished, and it will be recalled that a relief ship is now enroute to Etah, where she is due the middle of this month. The vessel, the schooner Jeannie, left St. Johns, N. F., about two weeks ago with the double purpose of searching for Dr. Cook and taking supplies to Commander Peary. The expedition was financed by a special committee headed by Dr. Roswell O. Stebbins of this city, and composed of friends of Dr. Cook and men of science who were most keenly interested in his venture.

The message from Dr. Cook to his wife was dated at Lerwick, Shetland Islands, the first available point of transmission in the regular steamship course between Greenland ports and Copenhagen, whither he is bound. Because of its brevity the assumption is that the message was sent primarily to assure his wife of his safety and not to apprise the world of his discovery.

BONSALL INTERESTED

Only Survivor of Kane Expedition Talks of Cook's Triumph.

Philadelphia, Sept. 2.—Amos Bonsall, the only survivor of the Elisha Kent Kane north pole expedition that left this city in 1853, only to meet total disaster at a point estimated at 700 miles short of the goal, was intensely interested in the report of the success of Dr. Cook's expedition.

"I shall believe that Dr. Cook has discovered the pole until the contrary is proven," said Mr. Bonsall, "for I have always felt that an American would do it. I think the extraordinary pluck manifested by Dr. Cook deserves this reward. He went north practically on his own hook."

"Of course Dr. Cook will bring back material evidence of the discovery, or he will be able to give convincing data. Otherwise scientific men will be inclined to question his claims. The rigors of that region are such that it is almost impossible to conceive of human beings surviving them at all. It is and always has been a question of endurance and little else, of a willingness to endure things that the average mortal has no conception of."

QUEST OF THE POLE

Many Had Sought the Goal of the Farthest North.

Enumerated below are some of the most recent or noteworthy attempts to reach the north pole:

Walter Wellman, an American, left the island of Spitzbergen for the pole in a balloon, August 15, 1909. His airship became disabled after he had traveled thirty miles and he was forced to return.

In 1906 Commander Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., reached 87 degrees 6 minutes, equivalent to about 203 miles from the pole. Commander Peary is now in the polar regions on another expedition. A relief ship was sent out a month ago to endeavor to pick him up. He started from Sydney, N. S., July 17, 1908.

On Sept. 3, 1905 Captain Roald Amundsen, a Norwegian, completed the first voyage through the northwest passage. He left Christiana on the Gjoa June 17, 1903, and arrived at Herschell Island in the Arctic ocean in September 21, 1905.

In 1904 Paron Toll, a Russian, led a polar exploration party by way of Siberia but all the members perished from the cold.

In 1903, Ericson, a Dane, headed an expedition and got as far as Saunders Island, where they were rescued in a destitute condition.

In the same year, Anthony Fiala, a young Brooklyn explorer, sailed on the ship America and proceeded further north than the Duke of the Abruzzi. His party endured great hardships before they were rescued.

The Duke of the Abruzzi made his expedition in 1900.

In 1895, Dr. Nansen reached 86 degrees, 14 minutes on the vessel Fram, which left Ingar straits Aug. 4, 1893.

Prof. Andree made his fatal balloon trip in 1897. He left Tromsø, Norway, in his balloon, the Eagle, bound for the pole. Since his departure nothing authentic has been heard of Prof. Andree.

In 1883 Captain De Long's expedition in the Jeanette was lost near Henrietta island.

In 1882 the Greeley expedition reached 83 degrees 24 minutes, and in 1845 Sir John Franklin made his disastrous attempt to penetrate from Lancaster sound to Behring strait.

GRAPHIC TALE
OF LONG TRAIL

Dr. Cook's Story of Trip to the Ultimate North.

AIDED BY FAITHFUL ESQUIMO

Party of Natives Which Started With Intrepid Traveler Dwindled to Two and a Pack of Picked Dogs, the Survival of the Fit—With These Faithful Aides the Undaunted Cook Overcame Obstacles Which No Man Had Ever Before Passed.

Paris, Sept. 2.—A signed statement from Dr. Frederick A. Cook, which is dated "Hans Egede, Lerwick, Wednesday," on his experiences in the Arctic regions, is published in today's Paris edition of the New York Herald.

"After a prolonged fight with famine and frost," says Dr. Cook, "we have at last succeeded in reaching the north pole. A new highway with an interesting strip of animated nature has been explored and big game haunts located which will delight sportsmen and extend the Eskimo horizon."

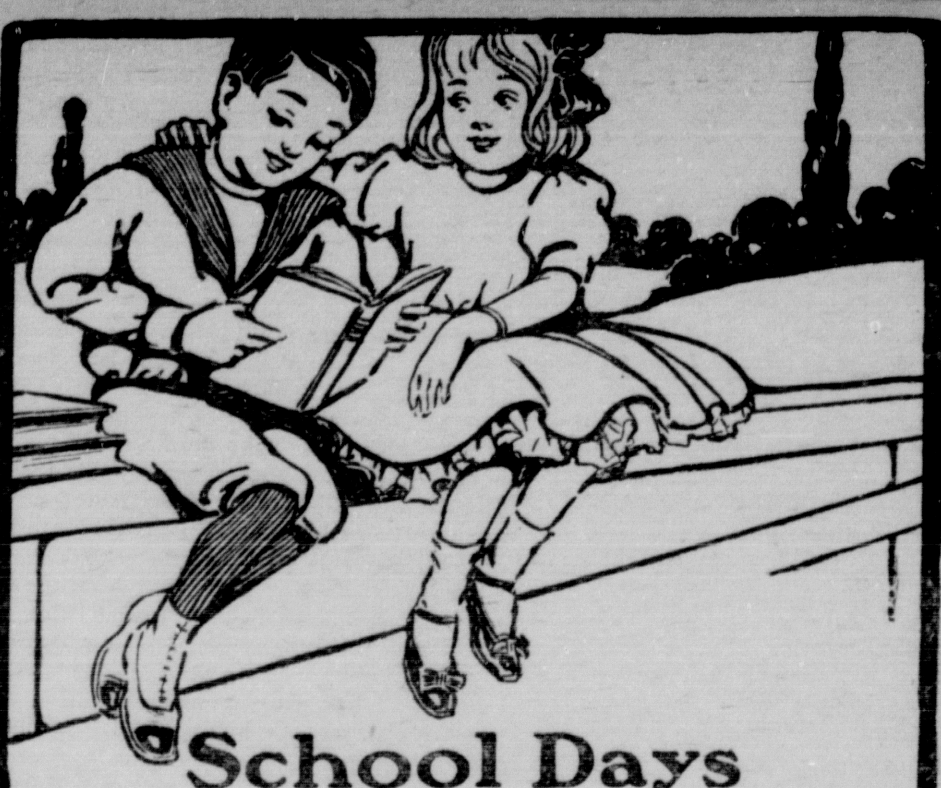
"Land has been discovered on which rests the earth's northernmost rocks. A triangle of 30,000 square miles has been put out of the terrestrial unknown. The expedition was the outcome of a summer cruise in the Arctic seas on the schooner Bradley, which arrived at the limits of navigation in Smith sound late in August, 1907. Here conditions were found to launch a venture to the pole. A house and workshop were built of packing boxes by willing hands, and this northernmost tribe of 250 people set themselves to the problem of devising a suitable outfit. Before the end of the long winter night we were ready for the enterprise and plans had matured to force a new route over Grinnell Land northward along its west coast out to the polar sea."

"The campaign opened with a few scouting parties being sent over the American shores to explore the way and seek the game haunts. Their mission was only partly successful because of the storms. At sunrise of 1908 (February 19) the main expedition embarked on its voyage to the pole. It consisted of eleven men and 103 dogs drawing eleven heavily laden sledges. The expedition left the Greenland shore and pushed westward over the troubled ice of Smith sound. The gloom of the long night was relieved only by a few hours of daylight. The chill of the winter was felt at its worst. As we crossed the heights of Ellsmere sound to the Pacific slope, the temperature sank to minus 83 centigrade. Several dogs were frozen and the men suffered severely, but we soon found the game trails, along which the way was easy. We forced through Nansen sound to Land's End. In this march we secured 101 musk oxen, seven bears and 335 hares. We pushed out into the polar sea from the southern point of Herbert island on March 18. Six Eskimos returned from here. With four men and forty-six dogs moving supplies for eighty days, the crossing of the circumpolar pack was begun. Three days later two other Eskimos, forming the last supporting party, returned and the trials had now been reduced by the survival of the fittest. The two best men and twenty-six dogs were picked for the final effort."

"There before us in an unknown line of 460 miles lay our goal. The first days provided long marches and we made encouraging progress. The low temperature was persistent and the winds made life a torture. But, cooped up in our snow-houses, eating dried beef tallow and drinking hot tea, there were some animal comforts occasionally to be gained. Our observations gave our position as latitude 84.47, longitude 86.36. Here were seen the last signs of solid earth; beyond there was nothing stable to be seen."

"We advanced steadily over the monotony of moving sea-ice and now found ourselves beyond the range of all life—neither footprints of bears nor the bow-hole of seals were detected. Even the microscopic creatures of the deep were no longer under us. The maddening influence of the shifting desert of frost became almost unendurable in the daily routine. The surface of the pack offered less and less trouble and the weather improved, but there still remained the life-sapping wind, which drove despair to its lowest recess. The extreme cold compelled physical action."

"Thus day after day our weary legs spread over big distances. Incidents and positions were recorded, but adventure was promptly forgotten in the next day's efforts. The night of April 7 was made notable by the swinging of the sun at midnight over the northern ice. Sunburns and frost bites now were recorded on the same day, but the double day's glittering infused quite an incentive into one's life of shivers. In spite of what seemed long marches, we advanced but little over a hundred miles. Much of our work was lost in circuitous twists, around troublesome pressure lines and high, irregular fields. A very old ice drift,



School Days

should be days of health and happiness, but to many delicate, sickly children they are days of suffering.

If your children are weak and sickly, they can not study well and they can not grow into healthy men and women.

DR. D. JAYNE'S
Tonic Vermifuge

A Safe Worm Medicine

has brought lasting health and strength to thousands of sickly children. This safe and reliable worm medicine puts the digestive organs in perfect condition so that the little ones get the proper nourishment and strength from their food.

Sold by all druggists, two sizes, 50c. and 35c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant has been successful for seventy-eight years in relieving and curing Croup, Whooping-Cough, Colds, Coughs, Pleurisy, etc.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, 97c; No. 2 red, 98c. Corn—No. 2, 66c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 34½c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 12.00; Timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$11.00 @ 14.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.25. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.30. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—8,000 hogs; 2,550 cattle; 1,200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.09. Corn—No. 2, 70½c. Oats—No. 2, 39c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.35. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.05. Corn—No. 2, 69½c. Oats—No. 3, 39c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 8.00; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.25. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.90.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.75.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.90. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.55. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 @ 8.00.

Wheat at Toledo.

Dec. \$1.08½; May, \$1.09; cash, \$1.08.

Invoked Writ of Habeas Corpus.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—Efforts to obtain the release of Wilbur Glenn Voliva, the Dowleite leader, who was sent to the McHenry county jail at Woodstock, Ill., after refusing to pay a judgment of \$10,000, were made by attorneys who appeared before Judge Scanlon of the criminal court, and presented a petition for a writ of habeas corpus. Arguments on the petition are being heard today.

Church Celebrates Centennial.

Waterloo, Ill., Sept. 2.—The centennial of the Bethel Baptist church, the first Protestant church in Illinois, founded by the Rev. James Lemen, sr., near here, has just been celebrated.

For the Army of
Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

SCHOOL DAYS

Will Soon Be Here

Your Boy Will Learn Faster If Dressed Nicely

Our Line is Large and Complete

New Fall Suits with Knickerbocker Pants	2.50 to \$5.00
All Wool Straight Pants	50c to \$1.00
All Wool Knickerbocker Pants	75c to \$1.50
Boys' Sweater Coats	50c to \$1.50
Nobby Fall Caps	50c

Closing out Boys' and Children's
50c and 25c Straw Hats for **10c**

The Hub

Look At Your Face!

If it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents.

HOW does Root Heer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? 5c.

COX PHARMACY
Phone 100, Use It.

Is Your Furniture Insured?

Practically every one owning a building carries fire insurance on it, but many persons having valuable furniture neglect to take this needed precaution. Don't you think that you have put it off long enough and that you had better see me at once and be protected?

Only the strongest companies represented, some of which have been in business over a century.

HARRY M. MILLER

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to
THE SEYMOUR TAILORS
And have them put in first class wearing condition.
NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

Our New Location

14 E. Second St.
One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.

A. SCIARRA,
TAILOR BY TRADE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.



PERSONAL.

Dr. G. G. Graessle was at Browns-town Wednesday.

L. A. Hornady, of Kurtz, transacted business here today.

Henry U. Fosbrink was here from Vallonia a short time this morning.

Mrs. J. M. Cole is here from New Albany the guest of relatives and friends.

George Palmer went to Crothersville this morning on an early car to attend the fair.

Mrs. Chas. Hunterman, of east Second street, went to Franklin this morning.

Postmaster W. P. Masters made a business trip to Mitchell and Salem yesterday.

Carl Bittrich, of Indianapolis, is here today the guest of his cousin, Miss Margaret Remy.

Dr. W. M. Coryell and John M. Lewis made a business trip to Browns-town yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Zelma Leas went to a wholesale house at Cincinnati yesterday to buy goods for her fall trade.

Ora Cunningham was here from Browns-town this morning en route to Crothersville to attend the fair.

Miss Clara Eiler came down from Indianapolis Wednesday to be the guest of Miss Stella Ahlbrand.

C. L. Nesbit, traveling passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines, was here from Indianapolis Wednesday.

Frank Scott, who resides three miles east of Scottsburg, was here today. He is a brother-in-law of Chas. W. Milhous.

Mrs. A. J. Megel arrived here yesterday from Henning, Tenn. to visit Mr. and Mrs. Henry Niemeyer and family, of E. Fifth street.

Lon Pruett, who is foreman for Ewing Shields at Bedford, was in Mitchell Saturday en route to his home at Seymour.—Mitchell Tribune.

August L. Greemann and wife and daughter, Arvilla, went to Seymour Friday evening to visit Louis Greemann and family.—Batesville Tribune.

Mrs. Wm. Umphrey returned to her home at Seymour Thursday after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Shuts.—Mitchell Tribune.

Calvin Talley, a prominent farmer of Redding township, was in the city this morning and ordered the weekly REPUBLICAN sent to a friend for the coming year.

Mrs. Lena Droege and son, Martin, have returned to their home at Milwaukee after a short stop here en route from visiting relatives and friends at Aurora.

Miss Edith Fleniken has returned from Bowling Green, Ky., where she spent the summer with her parents. She is here to resume her work as a teacher in the city schools.

Miss Amelia Platter, who has spent the summer here with her father and brother, has gone to Bay View, Mich. to spend a few days before resuming her work as teacher in the Shortridge high school at Indianapolis.

Mrs. Sarah Leach, of Cottage Hill, Florida, who has been on an extended visit here with William Rumbley and family and with relatives at Elmore, left for home Wednesday evening. She is a sister of Mrs. Rumbley.

Mrs. Joseph Harsh was called to Petersburg two or three days ago by a message announcing the serious illness of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Demundrum. A later message announces that her mother died Aug. 31.

James Robertson, of Fowler, was here this morning en route to Washington county to spend ten days with relatives and friends. He attended the fair at Crothersville today and will be at the Salem fair next Thursday.

O. O. Moffitt, head painter for the Ahlbrand Carriage Company, and family have returned from a week's outing on the river at Sheldonsville. They had fair luck in the way of catching fish during their outing and spent the time very pleasantly.

John Passwater arrived here Wednesday for a few days' visit with friends and relatives. He has been engaged in the dairy lunch business at Toledo, O., two years and he and his partner have a good patronage. He will return to Toledo the last of this week.

Mrs. Ernest Peters and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Elizabethtown. They were accompanied home by her brother Robert Williamson and family. Mr. Williamson returned home Wednesday and Mrs. Williamson and the children will remain here a few days.

A. D. Cabbage, of Montana, who stopped here a few days ago en route from visiting relatives in Kentucky and spent a few days here with his family, left for home Tuesday night over the Pennsylvania. Mrs. Cabbage, who has been here about three or four weeks, will remain another week. She is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Hulda Passwater, and other relatives. She gave birth to a son about ten days ago and mother and son are both doing well.

REDDINGTON.

Wm. Sparks, who has been quite sick the past week or two, is better.

Dr. Roy Lucky, of Seymour, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Lucky, Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Benton and Mrs. Wm. Murray are visiting relatives at New Albany this week.

James Baldwin and family were the guests of Frank Swengel and family, of Azalia, Sunday.

Miss Lorraine Foist, of North Vernon, visited her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Covert, several days last week, and attended the picnic at Fox's Grove Saturday.

Mr. Oliver Rogers and family, of Indianapolis, were the guests of James Lucky and family last week.

Miss Manerva Hazzard went to Browns-town Thursday to visit her brother, Mitt Hazzard, and attend the reunion. She returned home Friday, accompanied by Miss Carmel Hazzard.

Misses Minnie Sleeter and Margaret Remy, of Seymour, were the guests of Miss Mary Baker Friday.

Al Brown and family, of Ebenezer, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Claud Swengel.

Mr. Wm. Atchison, of Jonesboro, was the guest of Wesley Covert and family a few days last week.

Ross Baldwin who has been attending school at Bloomington, came home Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Hazzenzahl, of Seymour, was the guest of Miss Manerva Hazzard Sunday.

Mrs. Lou Gilbert and Miss Minnie Deppert, of Rockford, passed through here Monday on their way to Azalia and called on Mrs. Elizabeth Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Perry, of Hayden, visited Chas. Welliver and family Sunday.

Dr. Harper, wife and son, William, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sweeney Sunday.

Miss Minnie Quade is spending the week with relatives at Cortland.

Vess Sweeney, of Ebenezer, James Spurling and family and Mrs. Minerva Burton and son, Frances, of West Reddington, and Mrs. Oliver Sweeney were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Shannon Sunday.

Mrs. John Taylor, who died at her home in Jennings county Friday, was buried in the cemetery at this place Sunday at one o'clock.

Mrs. Mate McIntire and two daughters, of Columbus, and Miss Myrtle Thomas, of Azalia, were the guests of Mrs. Grace Shannon Friday.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICE

Rev. Edmund M. Dunne Consecrated Bishop of Peoria.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—The central figure of one of the most impressive ceremonies known to the Roman Catholic church, the Rev. Edmund M. Dunne, was consecrated bishop of Peoria. The ceremony was conducted at the Holy Name cathedral in this city by the Most Rev. Diomed Falconio, apostolic delegate to the United States, in the presence of a large congregation, including three archbishops—Falconio, Quigley and Glennon—eleven bishops and 600 priests.

BODY FOUND IN PARK

Divorced Wife of a Former Senator Slain at San Antonio.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 2.—Mystery surrounds the discovery of the body of Mrs. Alberta Banta, the divorced wife of former United States Senator John R. Phipps of Homer, La., in Breckenridge park here. Mrs. Banta was thirty years old and was formerly a leader in society. Her former husband, Senator Phipps, with Murphy J. Foster, led a noted fight against the sale of lottery tickets eighteen years ago.

JONESVILLE

Jonesville Mission Feast was held in Scneider's grove Sunday. A large crowd was present. Rev. Schultz, of Cincinnati, spoke in English in afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Rittman and daughter Idella, also her mother, Mrs. Geist, returned from Mattoon, Ill. Tuesday where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pardieck were in Seymour Saturday.

Fred Wissman and a friend, of Columbus, visited friends here Sunday.

Guy and Miss Ruby Ross returned from Greencastle Thursday where they have been visiting relatives.

Miss Anna Belle and Carl Burbrink returned home Saturday from an excursion to Louisville and on the Kentucky river.

B. W. Hatton is visiting his parents at Goss Mill this week.

Mrs. J. V. Scanlon and children, of Brookside, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. A. J. Vincent, went to Browns-town Wednesday to attend the reunion.

James McKenney and family are moving on the L. H. Wright farm this week. Their son and wife will move in the property vacated by them.

Martin Donhost, of Indianapolis, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Herman Prather, who has been visiting her son, Ben and wife, of Greenwood, returned Monday accompanied by Ben, who returned home Monday evening.

Herman Pardieck (who's sickness has been mentioned, died Tuesday of stomach trouble. Aged 71 years. Burial at Lutheran cemetery Wednesday.

Quite a gloom was cast over our little village Thursday when it was announced that little Johny, second son of Dr. Wm. Irvine and wife, age 19 months and 7 days, had died at Columbus, where he had been taken for treatment for lockjaw, caused by stepping on a rusty nail one week before. The wound was dressed at the time of the accident and was thought to be getting along nicely until Wednesday blood poison developed. Dr. Banker and Dr. Roope, of Columbus, were called and did all that was possible to save his life. They had him taken to the hospital at Columbus, where he would have the best possible attention. His suffering was intense for 36 hours before his death. He was a bright child and will be greatly missed. Funeral Saturday conducted by Rev. Chapple. Burial here. The parents have the sympathy of all.

PLEASANTVILLE.

Roscoe Fountain, who has employment at Illinois attended the soldier's reunion and is visiting home folks a few weeks.

Some of the people of this place attended the sale at D. K. Mottisinger Saturday at Mt. Zion.

Walter and Alva Fountain went to Chicago Monday to work.

Miss Amanda Brown, of Greensville, visited Miss Angie Gilbert Sunday.

Thomas Harrell and wife, of near Clearspring, visited Mrs. Ida Fountain and family Sunday.

Miss Ola Weddle, of Pleasant Ridge, was the guest of Miss Ella Gilbert Sunday.

Sherman Turrell and Oscar Gilbert were at Clearspring Monday.

Miss Fay Fountain is visiting Mrs. T. P. Harrell near Clearspring.

Mrs. Sarah Henderson and daughter and son, of New Albany, visited in Newton Fountain's family Monday.

Several of this place attended church at Medora Sunday and Sunday night.

Roscoe Fountain, of Illinois, was the guest of Orville Weddell Friday night and Saturday night.

Maurice and Nona Gilbert attended the reunion and visited their aunt, Mrs. Ned Ball at Browns-town Thursday night.

Want Ads. get results. Try one.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION—FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

CASCA For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.
H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

FOR RENT

Fine 9 room home on East Third Street.

40 acres good wheat ground
See E. C. BOLLINGER.

Shoe Repairing While You Wait

Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

H. C. Woode

PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

CONGDON & DURHAM.

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

General Insurance

Farms and City Property
GEO. SCHAEFER
First National Bank Building

ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC
Office at the Daily Republican office, 108 West Second Street. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred.
Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour

A. T. FOSTER

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

\$4.00 Korrekt Shape Patent Leather Shoes

Guaranteed not to Break. Made by the Burt & Packard Co.



We stand behind the patent "Burrojaps" leather in "Korrekt Shape" Shoes. We Vouch for its reliability absolutely. You get a new pair free if the patent leather breaks through before the first sole is worn through. Another thing about these shoes—THEY FIT.

You wouldn't wear a hat that hurt your head or gloves that made sores on your hands. Do not wear shoes that pinch or bind. Get FITTED with "Korrekt Shape" shoes and they'll fit as long as you wear them. Buy a pair today.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

NATURE THE INSPIRATION. ART THE SONG.

By C. A. Graham.



Till the dim, tired eyes have closed out the light forever, spring's green that fades into summer brown, and after flashing out in a transient gleam of gold and purple dies in white, will be the most beautiful and refreshing of things seen.

The devotee of wealth or fame, even after accomplishing his desire, is still a bondman. For renown does not come till the heart is withered in its search, and the dear circle of those who would have shared it is narrowing to an end, while long ere riches have been accumulated the joys to be bought with them pall upon a jaded mind.

The pleasure that resides in art is identical with that which dwells in nature. What the writer or painter does is to catch and fix for all time the vision or emotion or impression that yielded pain or pleasure to him. In a seeming paradox, it may be said that he singles out and stays the pregnant moments, for the only material he can work upon is his own experience. The life he has lived, the beauty he has seen, the joy, pain, love, regret, hope, triumphs, sorrow, he has felt; the dreams and fancies that have come to him—these are what he may set forth in his chosen medium.

Everything born of earth is more or less subject to potent witchery. The lady of our desire sings to us in the wind and in the voices of breaking waves and the murmur of running streams. She weeps in the falling rain and smiles in moonlight and sunshine. Her diadem is a jewel work of stars and her veil is of white clouds. In summer she clothes herself with radiant gold and green and purple, and in winter with an august mantle of white edged with dusky brown where the woods are. And whosoever shall most fittingly tell the tale of his love for her and sing her smiles, and bewail her frown, and lament for that she is cruel, and rejoice because she is kind, he is the true artist; for nature is the inspiration; art the song.

UNATTENDED HUSBANDS.

By Winitred Black.



A thriving Western man, who lives in a thriving Western town, says he is going to get rid of his little Western wife—because she is too clubbable. "When I go home at night," says the thriving Western man, in the papers which he has prepared in his divorce suit, "I never know who is going to meet me—the cook, the housemaid or my wife. Generally it is not my wife. She's always at the club, reading papers on Browning or Tolstol. I'm sick of it. I want a home, so I have told her she can go and live with her club if she wants to, and I'll hunt for some woman who will think more of me than she does of Dante or Ibsen."

I suppose we women ought all to be very indignant at the story of this thriving Western man—especially we women who believe in the "Broader Selfhood" and the "Higher Life"—but I am afraid I have a good deal of sympathy for it. He's all wrong about the club, though. It isn't the club that's to blame, or Dante or Ibsen either—it's the woman. If she wasn't reading Dante, she'd be reading "The Duchess," or embroidering

dollies, or doing anything else that happened to please her, without any regard to what she ought to be doing at all. Seven out of ten married women in America pay just about as much attention to what their husbands want as they do to the mewing of the cat under the window. So long as they themselves are housed and fed and dressed—that's the most important part, the dress—they don't seem to care what becomes of poor, patient pa, who works all day at things he hates, just to give them the things they like.

Every married man has a right to a home—and a home that is a home—when he provides the money to sustain it. When his wife refuses to make a home for him, I don't blame him for leaving her with plenty of time for her own particular fads. A woman can leave a man for failure to provide. Why isn't it just as bad a crime for a woman to fail to make use of what the man does provide, because she is too selfish to bother her head about the kind of home he wants? Greetings to you, brother of the West; heartfelt, hearty greetings. I sympathize with you.—Chicago Examiner.

MOVING PICTURE CENSOR'S DUTY.

By Lewis E. Palmer.



The newly formed national board of censors for moving picture shows consists of a governing body composed of representatives of public organizations and an executive committee on censorship on which are two representatives from the Association of Moving Picture Exhibitors of the State of New York, two district school superintendents and a member of the People's Institute. The only paid member is the secretary. The board censors about forty-five pictures a week before they are sent to the film exchanges. Through voluntary assistance it also censors the vaudeville features of moving-picture shows and inspects the structural conditions of buildings in which the exhibitions are housed.

Any show with a membership in the association of exhibitors can be urged to improve its exits or its seating capacity under the penalty of expulsion, and in addition all the shows must conform to the license requirements.

Aside from the new pictures that come weekly before the board, there are thousands of old subjects in different exchanges scattered throughout the country which ought to be withdrawn; but like the many "best sellers" among books their day will be short and dusty shelves will make effective censors.

In New York City alone there are some 350 motion picture theaters, with daily audiences of a quarter of a million or more, and a Sunday attendance of half a million. Chicago entertains daily some 200,000 people in its 345 picture shows and Philadelphia's 158 nickelodeons claim audiences of 150,000 every day of the week.

Replies to letters sent to the principal cities of the country, combined with statistics compiled in Insurance Engineering for April, show that in 118 leading cities of the country there are 1,987 moving-picture exhibitions. A statement of the number who attend all the exhibitions in the country would be a mere guess, but 4,000,000 a day is given as a conservative estimate.—The Survey.

POPULAR SCIENCE

A French physician has devised a painless method of slaughtering animals by the use of electricity, electrodes being placed at each end of the spine.

A novel device by which a street car motorman can announce the streets to his passengers consists of a speaking tube leading to a megaphone within the car.

Cholera is being successfully treated in India by a new method, which consists of hypodermic injections of morphine and copious draughts of water and hot tea.

At the Millwall Docks, London, a new installation of grain-handling and storing appliances has recently been put to work, including pneumatic elevators which draw grain out of the hold of a ship at the rate of 75 tons per hour for each elevator. Four work simultaneously, each dipping into a separate hold. The grain is lifted through flexible pipes to an elevation of eighty feet. Band-conveyors, electrically driven, having a total length of

brightness of the reflected light from the snow, the difficulty of getting badly hurt, however sharply one shoots a mountainside or even tumbles over a cliff; the absence of damp or moisture, the fact that one can travel anywhere in soft, light moccasins and in such clothing as is most conducive to agility, without any reference to conventionality, all help to vanquish any realization of labor on a long trip.

There is infinite scope for skill in choosing, tending and training your dogs, also for both pluck and physical strength in driving; and all the craft of the woodsman is called for in crossing miles of virgin country, where, at any time, any wrong turn will surely mean a night in the open, and perhaps a temperature of forty degrees of frost.

Dog-driving also teaches one what boxing is said to teach—self-control; for of all the trials of temper one can be called on to endure, the worst is, given a glorious day for traveling, and when one is in a hurry, to have one's dog run wild, listening to nothing, but watching anything, but tangling with every stump and tree and biting at everything that comes in the way.

As one man told me, when I asked him what kind of a team he had, "I's had to give 'em up, sir, though I loved they well enough. Good dogs



Stella—Did she keep him at arm's length? Bella—Worse; she held him at hat's width.

Patron—Have you pigs' feet? Waiter—No, sir. It's a bunion makes me walk that way.—Scranton Truth.

Her Father—You must remember, sir, that we only have one daughter. Her Sutor—Well, I—er—er—only want one, sir.

The Beggar—Sir, I was not always like this. The Victim—No, last week you were lame in the other leg.—Cleveland Leader.

"What's the matter? Doesn't life look rosy?" "Not much. My creditors are after me, and life is more of a dun color."—Stray Stories.

"Talk," said Uncle Eben, "is sumpin' like rain. A certain amount is welcome an' necessary. But doggone a deluge!"—Washington Star.

"I thought you and Mrs. Brown were the best of friends." "We were, until we rented a summer cottage together."—Detroit Free Press.

Rich Uncle Ebenezer—So you are named after me, are you? Small Nephew—Yes. Ma said it was too bad, but we wanted your money badly.

Fat Man—What! Are you going to let this small boy shave me? Barber—Let the boy have his fun for once. It is his birthday, sir.—Fleegende Blatter.

Nervous Old Lady (to deckhand on steamboat)—Is there any fear of danger? Deck-hand (carelessly)—Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.

Patience—Do you know the name of that piece? Patrice—Do you mean the one the woman was singing or the one the pianist was playing?—Yonkers Statesman.

"How do you manage to live without work?" asked the kind lady. "I don't, ma'am," answered the hobo. "I'm allers workin' somebody."—Chicago Daily News.

"A pessimist," said the Philosopher of Folly, "is one who, when he has the choice of two evils, chooses both and sticks around to wait for more."—Cleveland Leader.

Mother (complainingly)—Will seems to have forgotten us at college. His letters are so short. Father (terse)—So is Will when he writes 'em.—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Dyer—Have you ever called on the people in the next apartment? Mrs. Gossip—No; the walls are so thin that I know all about their affairs.—Brooklyn Life.

Bacon—A woman who wants to vote is called a Suffragette, is she not? Egbert—Well, yes, that's what she's called if there are ladies present.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Tell me," said the lovelorn youth, "what's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?" "Marry her," replied Peckham promptly.—Catholic Standard and Times.

"Why do so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are trying to think?" "To hold their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."—Cleveland Leader.

"Who gave the bride away?" "Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last!'"—Western Christian Advocate.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between vision and sight? Tommy's Pop—Well, my son, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision, but don't call her a sight.—Philadelphia Record.

Miss Gushing—Why, how do you do, dear? I didn't think you would remember me. It's a whole year since we met. Miss Cutter—I didn't recall your face at first, but I remembered your dress.—St. Louis Republic.

Lady—But poverty is no excuse for being dirty! Do you never wash your face? Tramp (with an injured air)—Pardon me, lady, but I've adopted this 'ere dry-cleanin' process as bein' more 'ealthy and 'geenic.—Punch.

"Why don't you bring out an umbrella on a drenching day like this?" inquired a man of a neighbor's son. "Since father gave up his club he's never brought home any more umbrellas," replied the lad.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Hostess—What, do you have to leave at this early hour? The Guest—I'm sorry, but it's necessary. The Hostess—And must you take your wife with you? The Guest—Yes, ma'am—I'm sorry to say, I must!—Cleveland Leader.

"Mamma," asked little three-year-old Freddie, "are we going to heaven some day?" "Yes, dear, I hope so," was the reply. "I wish papa could go, too," continued the little fellow. "Well, and don't you think he will?" asked his mother. "Oh, no," replied Freddie, "he could not leave his business."—Tit-Bits.

"My dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, her face flushed with the excitement of her afternoon in the kitchen, "I want you to be perfectly frank with me now. What would you suggest to improve these doughnuts I made today?" "Well," replied Mr. Newlywed, lifting one with a slight effort, "I think it might be better if you made the hole bigger."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

THE "THIRD DEGREE" IN CHINA.



HOW THE PRISONER IS FORCED TO CONFESS.

A prisoner in "The Cage." This is the refinement of Chinese torture. The man is so placed that only by standing on the tips of his toes may he escape a sharp knife that would sever his jugular vein.

2 1/4 miles, carry the grain to the granary on the quay.

When the new twenty-dollar gold piece was issued, in 1907, a critic of the design on the coins asked, "Who ever saw an eagle in flight with its legs trailing behind it?" This touches upon a question that has often been debated, but Dr. C. W. Townsend thinks that the designer was right and the critic wrong. All birds of prey, he says, habitually carry their legs behind in flight, except when about to strike their quarry. Water-birds also fly with their legs extended behind, and pheasants, grouse and other gallinaceous birds do the same thing as soon as they are well under way. But the Passeres or perching birds, such as English blackbirds, sparrows, robins, ravens, crows and swallows, when in flight carry their legs drawn up in front. The habit of humming-birds is uncertain, although some have been photographed carrying their legs in front.

At half past seven o'clock on the evening of Feb. 22 a fire-ball passed over Southern England, producing what W. F. Denning says may be called "the meteoric spectacle of a generation." The meteor varied in brightness and in color as it shot along. Its visible course was about 135 miles in length, and its velocity twenty miles per second. During its flight the elevation decreased from sixty to about twenty-six miles. When about half its flight had been performed it seemed to explode, but the principal mass continued onward after the outburst. At the point where the seeming explosion occurred a short luminous streak was left, and this immediately intensified and extended backward along the whole track. It became bent and distorted, and remained visible for two hours. At the end of its flight the meteor turned abruptly in its course, and fragments shot earthward. Then the trail bent eastward and extended rapidly in a horizontal direction.

A Strain on Character.

No sport in the world, so Doctor Grenfell, of Labrador, declares, can compare with winter-driving with a team of a dozen dogs. This is his vivid description of the sport, quoted by James Johnstone, in "Grenfell of Labrador."

Although there is no harder work when driving over a rough country, yet the bracing cold, the exhilarating

be that wild it is too hard to be a handling of 'em and be a Christian.

DREAMING ON WEDDING CAKE.

Modern Way Seems to Make Marriage More than Ever a Lottery.

"My sisters," said Brother Claude, "are now busily dreaming on wedding cake."

"Three days ago we all went to a wedding, and of course each of us got a nice little box of wedding cake, and every night since then sisters have been putting these boxes under their pillows nights and dreaming on them to see who they are going to marry."

"There is an old saying, you know, that marriage is a lottery, and from what my sisters tell me about the modern way of dreaming on wedding cake I should say that marriage is now a greater lottery than ever."

"It seems that the custom once was to put the cake under your pillow three nights in succession, and then the man you dreamed of two out of the three nights was to be your future husband. That was the old, the simple way, before things had taken on their modern present-day elaborate complications. In these days dreaming on wedding cake appears to be carried on like this:

"You take seven little slips of paper and on each of six of these you write the name of a suitor, leaving the seventh slip blank. So here you have six slips with names on and one blank slip, and now without looking at them you mix these slips all up together, so that you won't know which is which, and then you put all seven slips together in an envelope."

"By the modern method of dreaming on wedding cake, with the envelope system, you dream on the cake seven nights in succession, and in the morning of each following day you draw a slip from the envelope, and the last slip left in the envelope after the seventh night's dreaming indicates your fate; if it's got a name on, why, that's the man you are going to marry; if it's the blank slip, why, then you are going to be an old maid."—New York Sun.

She—Of course, I'm not so old as you think I am. He—I hope not—I mean you can't be—that is—how old are you?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

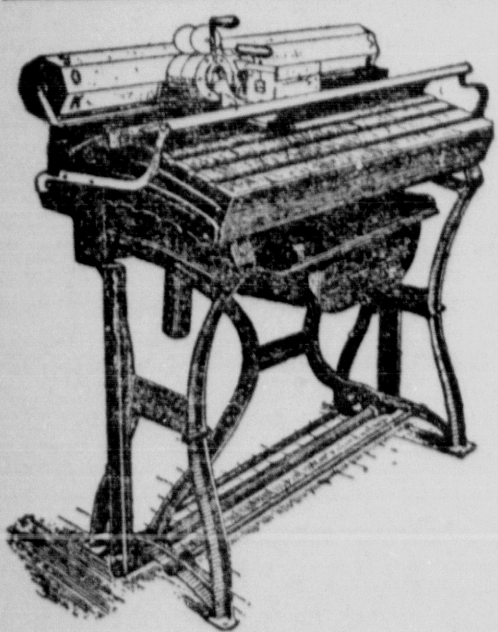
One thing every woman is willing to undergo is a new bonnet.

PRINTS TICKETS AS NEEDED.

German Railroads Have Unique Machine for Reducing Work.

With a view of reducing the work of a railroad ticket office, and for the purpose of rendering the pasteboard or other material of a ticket valueless up to the moment of purchase, an ingenious printing machine which prints the tickets called for, has been invented and placed in use in Germany. Now, instead of being surrounded by thousands of different tickets for the stations of the railways of Germany, there is only a small unpretentious machine standing beside the clerk at the ticket window. In this, the tickets are printed with lightning rapidity when the travelers give their destination. The only stock the clerk has to trouble about is an adequate supply of blanks, while the only book-keeping is the totalling of an automatically printed duplicate record upon which every ticket printed and sold is mechanically registered by the machine.

The machine is 42 inches long by 23 inches broad, and about 4 feet in height. It has a series of small



PRINTS TICKETS WHILE YOU WAIT.

troughs, carrying, in edgewise position, small printing plates corresponding to every purpose for which tickets are issued. At the back of the machine, upon an octagonal drum, is carried an indicator on which is inscribed the name of every station upon the system, arranged in alphabetical order. Along the top of the machine travels a small, light carriage. The operation of the machine is simple.—Popular Mechanics.

Reply to Varsity Critics.

The varsities are not the sinks of iniquity they are sometimes said to be. High spirits and levity are there in abundance, but, considering these few years are the best of one's whole life as far as opportunities for enjoyment and bodily health go, this is not surprising.—Tattler.

WOMEN AND THE RIGHT OF PETITION



UNDAUNTED by failure of the woman's special car, as tried out recently, the Boston-1915 committee has decreed that certain benches in the famous Boston Common should, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., be reserved for the exclusive use of women. This setting apart of a certain space to be used by women only is quite different in spirit from many of the old customs, rules and laws under which in earlier days women were limited to specified places. This order comes in response to their entreaty. It grants a privilege or protection. The older rules were often limitations keeping them out of places deemed too holy or too serious for them to enter. Yet though the degree of protection or seclusion needed is and has been largely determined by the roughness of the time and the low cultural development of the people, in many early, primitive communities, women have had elective and tribal rights.

An old legend relates that when Cecrops was building Athens, Minerva and Neptune both wished to be honored as the city's deity. It was left for the people to decide. By the vote of the women, Minerva won. Neptune, angered, thereupon sent a flood. The men of Athens, blaming the women for this misfortune, deprived them of the right to vote, and said that henceforth no child should bear its mother's name. Which legend proves beyond dispute that the voting privilege for which women are now clamoring is a right of ancient date, just as the right to petition Parliament claimed by English suffragists is one that was not refused them even in the middle ages.

The other day, writes H. B. Chamberlain, London correspondence sent to papers on this side of the water, word that a group of these noisy, persistent suffragettes had succeeded in surrounding Premier Asquith at his doorway, crying "Petition! Petition!" and that he had descended the steps and accepted their petition. Had he refused he would have departed from a custom which even as early as 1429 was regarded as a woman's right in the country where common law, a collection of old customs, is recognized as the law of the land save where it is expressly overridden by acts of Parliament. And this shows that women, the poetic idealization notwithstanding, are as human as men when wronged, as quick to feel righteous anger and to desire that their rights be granted and their wrongs redressed.

Placing It Right.

After waiting several weeks without hearing from her story, the amateur author wrote the magazine editor, requesting an early decision, saying that she had "other irons in the fire."

Promptly came the editor's response: "Dear Madam—I have read your story, and after giving it careful consideration I should advise you to put it with the other irons."—Success Magazine.

Nothing to Him.

Johnny—The camel can go eight days without water.

Freddy—So could I if ma would let me.—Harper's Bazaar.

An Animated Mirror.

Mark Twain is constantly receiving photographs from men who have been told that they look like him. The latest one is from Florida, and Mr. Clemens is said to have written the following acknowledgment:

"I thank you very much for your letter and the photograph. In my opinion you are more like me than any of my doubles. In fact, I am sure that if you stood before me in a mirrorless frame, I could shave by you."—From Success Magazine.

The conceit of people is the biggest thing about them. Look yourself over: have you so much conceit that it does you actual harm?

WASHINGTON SOCIETY WOMEN WHO COULD RELY UPON THEIR TALENTS FOR LIVELIHOOD



The claim that Washington women are the most generously talented and variously cultivated of any in the country is borne out, the Washington Post says, by a knowledge of the tastes and capabilities of many women who are regarded chiefly as charming hostesses or admired belles.

The most notable instance of a Washington woman of leisure who has made a name for herself, not only throughout the country, but also throughout the world, is, of course, Miss Mabel Boardman. Although she has always sought to keep herself in the background so far as the affairs of the society are concerned, Miss Boardman is admittedly the "whole show" in Red Cross affairs. President Taft, who has been for several years the head of the organization, gladly gives the credit for much of the success to Miss Boardman. To a man—and all the other members of the central committee of the organization are men—the governing body of the Red Cross delights to sing Miss Boardman's praises. Few of those who meet her socially realize that Miss Boardman's mornings are invariably devoted to the work at Red Cross headquarters, and that she works as hard as any paid employe of the organization.

Not many persons are aware that the first lady of the land, Mrs. Taft, has a diploma from the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music which entitles her to teach. Mrs. Taft is perhaps the finest pianist among the smart set, and has paid much attention to the development of her talent. As Miss Helen Herron in Cincinnati she was noted for her interpretations of the masterpieces of musical literature.

Musicians also concede her ability, and as a concert pianist Mrs. Taft might, had she chosen to do so, have become almost as well known to the people of the United States as she now is.

Miss Helen Taft is still so young that her talents and tastes are little known to the public. She inherits the fondness for study which is inherent in the Taft family, and has always been among the leaders in the classes of the schools which she has attended. In addition to her scholastic pursuits, Miss Taft is an authority on old china, and is quite capable of writing a treatise which would be valuable as a guide to collectors.

Mrs. James Bryce, wife of the British ambassador, holds first place in Washington as a maker of salads. In this much appreciated art she has shown an inventiveness that amounts to genius, and her skill has given her the place pre-eminent even in the diplomatic corps, many masculine members of which proudly boast of their skill as chefs. Mrs. Bryce's celebrated salads are responsible for a fever of emulation which has agitated many Washington households, but thus far her laurels as the best salad maker of the local smart set have remained undisturbed.

One of the rarest abilities possessed by a Washington woman is that of Mrs. James Cecil Hooe, who is an expert accountant. From her father, the late Representative Nelson Dingley, of Maine, author of the Dingley tariff bill, Miss Edith Dingley, now Mrs. Hooe, inherits her grasp of facts and figures, two things for which the majority of her sex have little fondness.

Her delight in these two prosaic realms led her to make a study of accounting, and her work on the schedule of the tariff bill is remembered with something akin to awe by all her friends.

Of fine singers and graceful dancers there is no lack among the fair daughters of Washington, but there are several who excel their friends in these two arts. The most gifted dancer in Washington is Miss Olga Converse, daughter of the late Admiral Converse. After her appearance in the amateur play, "We Are in Society," Miss Converse received offers from several of the biggest theatrical managers in the United States, who put forth great inducements to tempt her to join their productions. The hit she made would have turned the head of almost any other girl. Miss Converse is a true daughter of Terpsichore, and her twinkling feet are capable of evolutions which even the most graceful of her friends are not able to rival.

SOUL AND BODY.

Where wert thou, Soul, ere yet my body born
Became thy dwelling place? Didst thou on earth,
Or in the clouds, await this body's birth?
Or by what chance upon that winter's morn
Didst thou this body find, a babe forlorn?
Didst thou in sorrow enter or in mirth?
Or for a jest, perchance, to try its worth
Thou tookest flesh, ne'er from it to be torn?

Nay, Soul, I will not mock thee; well I know
Thou wert not on the earth, nor in the sky;
For with my body's growth thou, too, didst grow;
But with that body's death wilt thou too die?
I know not, and thou canst not tell me, so
In doubt we'll go together—thou and I.
—Samuel Waddington.

The Tragedy of a Diamond Star

"And how did you come to this forlorn condition?" inquired the sweet-faced old lady as she set down another chicken sandwich and a glass of milk on the porch rail. "You do not look like an ordinary tramp."

His breast heaved with emotion. "Madam," he declared, ravenously attacking the sandwich, "I am not a common hobo. I am a man with a past. Once whole cities bowed down and worshipped me. I was a lion. Alas! In a brief moment all my honors vanished and I became a broken-hearted has-been. Think what I once was and then look at me now."

"Tell me about it. Maybe I can help you to regain what you have lost," she suggested, kindly.

"No, madam," he said, hopelessly. "It is too late. But I don't mind telling you about it, although it is a bitter tale. I was center gardener for the old Red Legs, ma'am, in the days when Pop Anson and Brouters and all of those old heroes were in their prime. I used to reach up into the clouds and pull out the high ones with one hand, and often I picked 'em off the top board of a fence with two fingers and a thumb, and the roar that went up from the bleachers sounded like a fat man falling down a coal hole."

A tear dropped from his eyes and rolled down his grimy cheek.

"The world was very rosy then," he went on, washing down the last of the sandwich with a swallow of milk. "It was all floral horsehoses and silver showers for me, and whenever I trotted out in a practice heat I got the glad hand and the merry yell. I had my picture in all the papers and I had

millionaires carrying my sweater and helping me on with my coat. I was a top-notch sticker, too, and whenever I came up to the pan the felders got way out and the pitcher sent 'em in wide to keep me from lammin' 'em on the nose for a homer."

"I don't know that I quite understand," she said.

"Lammin' 'em on the nose for a homer means puttin' 'em over the pickets for four sacks," he explained, making it all clear. "It was easy for me in those days, ma'am. When I swung at one everybody breathed hard and waited for 'em to go over the fence and hunt for it. The ump always got ready to toss up a fresh one when he saw me at the pan."

"But how did you come to—to get down on your luck?" she interrupted.

He sighed and thrilled with a rush of emotion. "Madam," he said, "I am coming to that soon. I remember the day as well as though it were yesterday. It was bright and sunny, and everybody was limbered up and shooting 'em through. We was fightin' th' old Utica Blues. They had four to our three, and it was the last half of the ninth. We was on the firin' line. Two of ours was dead and two on the lines. I was up at the plate. The cheer I got when I grabbed my willow and dusted me hands sounded like Caesar comin' home from Gaiway. I shut

it. But just as I swung at it it blew in' down somebody in the street with it. But just as I swung at it it blew out to one side about a yard and dropped in th' catcher's glove with a thud. An' then somebody in th' bleachers hollered, 'Take him out—he's sold th' game.'"

"Madam, that made me a desperate man. All of my future hung on that next ball. It came lobbin' up like a bunch of bananas on a string an' I aimed for its nose an' let go!"

He wiped his eye with the back of his hand, overcome by the recollection.

"I figgered on hittin' it on th' trademark, ma'am, as honest as I'm tellin' you this sad story. But it shot up about two inches like a boy sittin' on a hornet and I just popped up a little foul that the catcher gobbled like an elephant swallowin' a peanut, madam. I was out of the battle, an' the Utica Blues had us trimmed to a sowsie."

Another big tear rolled down his cheek and he sobbed convulsively.

"Something broke loose in the bleachers then like a den of lions smellin' fresh meat," he continued. "They came down through the wire netting and fell on me in bunches of twenty or thirty. They thought I had sold 'em out, those mullygrubs! I'd helped to fly three battle flags for, and they thirsted for my blood. Somebody whistled for the police, but before they came a pop bottle got me on the head and I went down for th' count. It was a crime, ma'am, th' t'ings they did to me."

"The police pried forty or fifty of them off my scalp, laid me on a door and six of 'em carried me to the hospital. They sewed me up in a couple of hours and I was six weeks on a bed. When I got out I was canned."

"Canned!" she exclaimed.

"Yes'm, canned!" he repeated. "Canned! Extinguished! Bushleagued! Chased! Fired! And all because a college kid from New Haven sent 'em up crooked from th' firin' line. We never used crooked ones in th' old days, ma'am. They was new to me. Up to that time I was a hero, but just because I fell down that once and didn't deliver the goods they shot me down th' chutes."

He strode thoughtfully down the road and the sweet-faced old lady watched him sympathetically.

"The poor old veteran!" she exclaimed. "I wonder what battle it was?"—Indianapolis Star.

The Duty of Forgiveness.

The most plain and natural sentiments of equity concur with divine authority to enforce the duty of forgiveness. Let him who has never, in his life, done wrong, be allowed the privilege of remaining inexorable. But let such as are conscious of frailties and crimes consider forgiveness as a debt which they owe to others.—Blair.

Thinking One's Self Old.

If at 30 you expect to be an old man or woman at 35, you will be one, because the mind makes the material correspondence of whatever it sets itself permanently upon.—Health Record.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

The Salvation Army is established in fifty-two countries.

The average income of American doctors is \$800 a year.

There is a great shortage of theological students in Wurtemberg.

The War Department paid \$94,413 for artificial limbs last year.

Six out of seven pictures sent to the royal academy every year are rejected.

There is still pending in the English law courts a case which was initiated in 1707.

An owl with a nest of young will gather about forty mice a day for her offspring.

One-fifth of the country's wealth is represented in the New York Stock Exchange.

For use during military maneuvers the Kaiser has a portable house made of asbestos.

There were fifteen executions of criminals in Prussia in 1907, all but one of them men.

There are thirty different kinds of new roses for this year alone in England, where rose culture abounds.

Nearly all of the fifteen thousand inhabitants of Marchneukirchen, Saxony, are engaged in violin making.

An effort made in Russia to form a gigantic steel corporation, on the lines of the one existing in this country, has failed.

The Swiss government spends more money, in proportion to its population, for the relief of its poor, than any other country.

The volcano of Stromboli has been known to emit flames persistently and lava and cinders spasmodically for over 2,000 years.

A Parisian antiquarian has paid 750,000 francs for the famous Marfels collection of watches made in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

At Falun, Sweden, are the headquarters of a mining company with a history so remote that the date of its origin cannot be definitely fixed.

South American woods were formerly used exclusively in the making of fishing rods, but the material is now being largely supplied by Queensland.

In 1906 there were 1,171,000 textile workers in Britain. The average pay each week for men was \$6.83, for women \$3.75, for boys \$2.53, and for girls \$2.17.

Frogs may do some harm to fish in a pond, but German experts have decided that this is outweighed by the good they do in destroying injurious insects.

New York State has taken a practical way of encouraging forestry. During the past planting season more than one million seedlings were distributed at cost throughout the State for planting.

Solitary confinement still exists as a punishment in Italy, although humanitarian observers declare that capital punishment would be far more humane, besides being more effective as a deterrent.

On the basis of a bushel of corn producing 2.5 gallons of alcohol, it has been figured out that last year's corn crop in the United States was sufficient to furnish 20,000,000-horse power for ten hours a day for an entire year.

Wilbur Bowser, living near Pittsburgh, has constructed a frame house, built in sections, which he has moved in a freight car with all his household goods to Wyoming, where he has acquired a section of 160 acres of land.

The latest suggestion for the treatment of asthma comes from Germany. It consists simply in breathing exercises conducted in such a way that the inspiration is rapid, while the expiration is as slow and as thorough as possible.

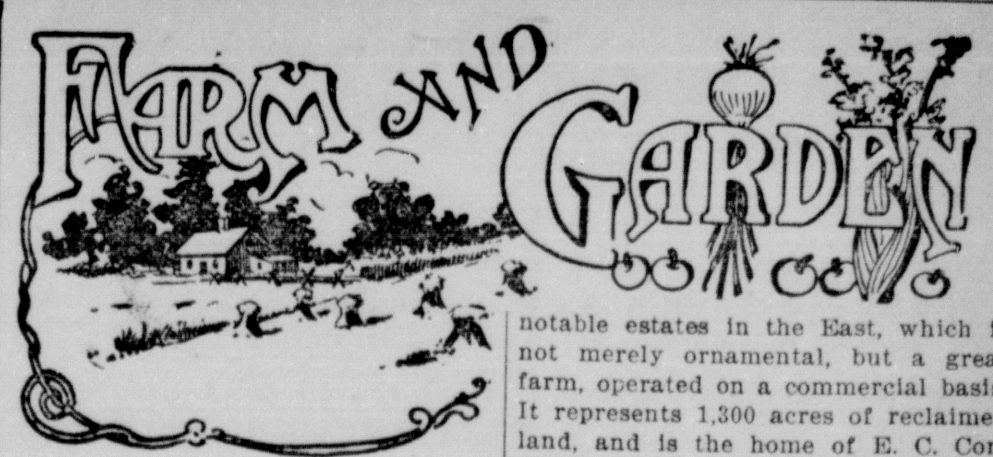
The exports of domestic merchandise from Alaska to the United States in the calendar year 1908 amounted to \$12,255,255, of which \$9,282,952 was for canned salmon. The salmon output of Alaska equals the combined catch of British Columbia, the United States proper, and Japan.

Not the least important feature of the general agricultural revival which is in progress in so many overseas markets, and particularly in South Africa and Australia, is the interest thus created in steel windmills as motors for such purposes as pumping and operating small machinery.

Raw river water should be stored antecedent to filtration for thirty days, in the opinion of Dr. A. C. Houston, director of water examinations, London. Storage reduces the number of bacteria of all sorts, and, if sufficiently prolonged, devitalizes the microbes of water-borne disease (typhoid bacillus and cholera virus).

In connection with the present activity with regard to the reduction of fatalities in coal mines it is of interest to compare the following average of fatal accidents a thousand employees: Anthracite miners, Pennsylvania, 3.18; miscellaneous steel and iron workers, Pennsylvania, 4.30; nut and bolt workers, Pennsylvania, 5.40; railway employees, United States, 2.50.

This reporter went into a barber shop this morning to be shaved. The barber said: "Ever know that in shaving a man a barber uses 540 strokes?" Then he kept count, and the number of strokes of the razor in shaving once over was 183. But the barber said we should have counted the strokes in lathering, the strokes in applying the stinging stuff where he had cut a wart, the strokes in applying powder, bay rum, etc.—Atchison Globe.



Bacteria in Eggs.

It is necessary to test eggs out of the incubator hatchings and for nearly the same reason it is necessary to get the infertile or rotting eggs from under the setting hens. There would be fewer sick chicks and losses in the hen-hatched chicks did we look closely to this last. First, for the incubator, and least, to lay the thermometer on a dead egg in the incubator runs down its record. But this might not do a great amount of harm. It is the dead egg itself that does harm. Every egg, no difference how good, contains bacteria. The amount of harm it does depends on its growth. At 34 degrees Fahrenheit this bacteria will not multiply. Eggs kept at a low temperature, as low as this given, will not decompose. Kept at a temperature as high as 93 1/2 they multiply rapidly and in a rowing egg pass quickly through the shells of other eggs bedded with them. You see what a rotting egg teeming with hurtful bacteria can do to the living chick in the shell next to it? Test out the bad eggs.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

Surface Cultivation.

The first cultivation of any crop may be moderately deep, while the roots of the plants are small and occupy very little soil space. Some farmers, however, cultivate deep at all periods, during the growing season, when the roots of the plants are long and fill nearly all of the soil between rows. They have a notion that the object of cultivation is to tear the soil up as far as the plow went, and they take small thought of the danger they are doing to the roots of the growing crop.

After the soil has been plowed and properly harrowed and otherwise worked down the lower part is in a good condition for the growth and spread of growing roots. There is no need of tearing it up again during the season, in fact loosening it up to more than two or three inches will do more harm than good. The past summer the writer grew corn on ground that had been firmly packed and beaten down with heavy spring rains and corn on either side of the strip, where the soil was restirred after it had become packed by the early rains. All of the field was given very light surface cultivation, and the strip that was packed the hardest grew the best corn.

The best cultivator is the one that has the most small shovels. We never cultivate deeply at any time, never more than two inches, or just deep enough to kill the weeds and secure better results than from deep cultivation. Keeping the soil loose on top and packed beneath, and the growing roots untouched, will give best results.

New Rivals of the Potato.

Efforts are being made to introduce in the Southern States certain useful vegetables hitherto unknown to this country, which are known in tropical regions as the yautia, the dasheen and the taro. The last named is already familiar as an ornamental plant, under the name of caladium, or "elephant's ear." All three are nearly related, and their starchy, edible roots are highly prized in warm latitudes.

These roots, indeed, resemble the common potato in composition and in flavor. That of the yautia, for example, when properly cooked, is not easily distinguished from the "Irish" tuber. It is sometimes white, sometimes red and sometimes yellow, according to variety. So rich is it in starch that it yields nearly one-third of its weight in flour, and its leaves are prepared for the table after the manner of spinach.

One reason why it is deemed desirable to introduce these plants is that they flourish in land that is too wet for ordinary crops. It has been ascertained that they will grow well in this country as far north as the Carolinas. Not only are they useful by reason of their edible qualities, but their high yield of starch affords a prospect of great usefulness for them as stock food or in the production of alcohol.

The yautia seems to have been originally native of the West Indies. It was cultivated by the aborigines in those parts centuries before Columbus discovered America. Even to the present day its roots, which look somewhat like sweet potatoes, are raised on the islands of that archipelago in great quantities, the production often reaching ten tons to the acre. Did the white potato not exist they would take the place of it admirably.—Exchange.

Motor Truck on Farm.

A three-ton gasoline motor truck as a farm vehicle in place of the ordinary horse wagon is unusual, to say least. It is a fact, however, and shows that the rapid substitution of the commercial motor vehicle for horse-drawn conveyance is not any means limited to our large cities. One good example of the practical use of the motor truck in farming is afforded at Conyers Manor, at Greenwich, Connecticut.

Conyers Manor is one of the most

notable estates in the East, which is not merely ornamental, but a great farm, operated on a commercial basis. It represents 1,300 acres of reclaimed land, and is the home of E. C. Converse. Aside from being a beautiful estate, it is typical of the great advancement which has been made in modern farming, and especially in the way of applying scientific and commercial methods to agriculture. Motor cars are common at Conyers Manor. Not only is there a large and well-equipped private garage for the several pleasure cars, but there is a separate garage for the commercial vehicles, which it is proposed to use extensively. The basis of work in the commercial vehicle line, now on the farm, is a Packard three-ton truck.

Conyers Manor is about nine miles outside of Greenwich. The principal work of the Packard truck is in running back and forth between the farm and town. Its regular platform body has a special grain body inserted inside the regular stakes. By removing this inside body when it is not desired to haul grain to Greenwich, the truck with its regular body is ready for use in other work of carrying fertilizer, coal, machinery and general supplies. Mr. Converse is an enthusiastic advocate of motor vehicles for hauling, and makes no distinction between hauling in the city and in the country. He argues that, with suitable roads, such vehicles as the Packard three-ton truck are particularly well adapted to farm hauling. Their greatest efficiency is in the carrying of approximately full loads for long distances, with infrequent stops. Agricultural hauling meets these requirements exactly. The special motor truck garage which has been erected at Conyers Manor has room for the accommodation of four three-ton trucks, it being intended that eventually at least three or four trucks will be in regular service.

Farm Automobiles.

Improvements in road machines have brought them to a degree of usefulness that is interesting to farmers. Formerly automobiles were so heavy and the power so uncertain that farmers preferred horses. During the past year great improvements have been brought about in safety, in easy riding, in the application of power to the best advantage, and with all the improvements the price has been lowered until it is considered a good proposition to invest in an automobile and to save the horses.

A business farmer has a great deal of running about to do, in spite of telephones and other modern improvements, and it seems to be a question between keeping driving horses and an automobile. There are men who prefer horses because of their association with live things. There are others who have less sympathy with animals, and those men often get along better with a machine. They can drive it as hard as they want to, so long as they do no damage, and it is nobody's business.

There are so many styles and varieties of automobiles on the market this year, and so many good ones among them, that it is very difficult to point out any particular machine, but on general principles an automobile, to be serviceable, must have abundance of power, and it must be comparatively low down.

It is said that the cost of keeping a good automobile is less than the cost of keeping one horse, and that the care, when figured in time, is not much different. The horse must be fed the same, whether he works or not; at least, there is very little difference in the cost of feed or time in feeding. But the expense of a machine stops as soon as it comes to rest—that is, all the expense except interest and depreciation. Business farmers, of course, take all these things into account. Economy does not consist in saving all the dollars possible, but investing them in such way as to get the best possible returns.

Improved roads have done a great deal to introduce automobiles into the country. Of course, we have a great many improvements yet to make, but in most places the principal roads are in good condition during the summer and early fall. Some people don't care to ride in an automobile in cold weather, anyway, but it is a great satisfaction to know that the machine may be put inside and left for the day or month, and that there are no extra grain or hay grinding teeth and jaws working night and day in our stable.—Agricultural Epitomist.

The world's gold production from the discovery of America to the present time aggregates \$13,000,000,000, speaking in round terms, and the amount of gold now in existence is estimated by experts at \$11,000,000,000 while the value of the gold coin in all the countries of the world for which statistics are available now aggregate \$7,000,000,000.

According to government statistics, the estimated coal supply of the United States is put down at 3,135,708,000,000 tons, while the output from the mines of the United States in 1907, the year of the largest production, was 429,000,000 tons.

Loan off loses both itself and friend
—Shakespeare

B. & O. S. W.**POPULAR EXCURSION
TO
VINCENNES
and Intermediate Points
SUNDAY SEPT. 5**

Special Trains Leaves
Seymour at 9:55 a. m.
Very low rates for the round
trip.

RATE:	
Mitchell.....	\$1.00
Huron.....	\$1.00
Shoals.....	\$1.00
Logansport.....	\$1.00
Washington.....	\$1.25
Vincennes.....	\$1.25

Correspondingly Low Rates to
Other Points.

For further information see
small hand bills or call at the
B. & O. Ticket Office.

C. C. FREY, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D.P.A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus and
Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour	South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour
6:53 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
8:13 a. m.	7:50 a. m.
8:53 a. m.	8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	9:09 a. m.
9:53 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
10:53 a. m.	10:50 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	11:09 a. m.
11:53 a. m.	11:50 a. m.
12:53 p. m.	12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	1:50 p. m.
1:53 p. m.	2:09 p. m.
2:53 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	3:50 p. m.
3:53 p. m.	4:09 p. m.
4:53 p. m.	4:50 p. m.
5:53 p. m.	5:50 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	6:09 p. m.
6:53 p. m.	6:50 p. m.
7:53 p. m.	7:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	8:09 a. m.
8:53 p. m.	8:50 a. m.
10:20 p. m.	9:50 a. m.
11:55 p. m.	11:38 a. m.

1.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.

*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour
with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and
Southern Indiana R. R. for all points
east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see
agents and official time table folders
in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville
Traction Company



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for
Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Green-
wood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17
a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for
Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellers-
burg, Watson Junction, Jefferson-
ville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a.
m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louis-
ville and all intermediate points at:
5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51,
2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except
Sun. ay between Seymour and Jeffers-
onville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m.
and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents
and official time table folders in all
cars.

* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

**Southern Indiana
Railway Co.****TIME TABLE**

North Bound.		
No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour 6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford 7:55am	1:38pm	7:06pm
Lv Odon 9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elkhart 9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beechhunter 9:27am	3:03pm	8:36pm
Lv Linton 9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville 10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute 10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.		
South Bound.		
No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute 6:00am	11:55am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville 6:51am	12:30pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton 7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beechhunter 7:25am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elkhart 7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon 7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford 9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour 10:15am	3:30pm	9:50pm
No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.		
For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or		
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Oper House, Terre Haute.		

**HITCHCOCK IS
FOR ECONOMY**

Postmaster General Going to
Cut Down Expenses.

ENCOURAGEMENT FROM TAFT

The President Has Given Out That the
Economy of Administering the Gov-
ernment's Affairs Is to Be One of
the Principal Efforts of His Admin-
istration—Acting on This Hint,
Postmaster General Hitchcock An-
nounces a Policy of Retrenchment
All Along the Line—Other Depart-
ments to Follow.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 2.—Regarding
the plans he had formulated for cut-
ting down expense in the postal estab-
lishment, Postmaster General Hitch-
cock had an important conference with
President Taft. He told the presi-
dent that according to the latest esti-
mates, the postoffice department will
show a deficit for the fiscal year end-
ing June 30 last, of more than \$20,000.
This is the largest deficit the postal
service ever has known, and Mr.
Hitchcock informed the president
that it was his purpose and his ambi-
tion to show a material decrease in
the amount every year that he has
control of the department. The defi-
cit for the fiscal year ending June 30,
1908, was about \$16,000,000. The in-
crease, as nearly as can be ascertained,
was due in part to extensions of
the service; to the business depres-
sion during the first part of the fiscal
year, and to cumbersome and expen-
sive methods of handling the mail and
in other departments of postal work.

Mr. Hitchcock is facing the problem
of how to cut down expenses so as to
materially reduce the deficit and at
the same time to keep the postal ser-
vice up to its present high state of ef-
ficiency. To this end he is to have a
complete examination of the methods
in vogue in every branch of the ser-
vice.

President Taft was deeply interest-
ed in the plan of carrying forward the
work of investigation and the promise
of economy in the postal service. The
president has asked all of his cabinet
officers to cut down their estimates for
the next fiscal year wherever possible.
The economy of administering the gov-
ernment's affairs is to be one of the
principal efforts of his administration.

TAKEN AS FUGITIVE

Charge of Enticing a Young Girl
Placed Against Peru Traveling Man.

Indianapolis, Sept. 2.—Accused of en-
ticing Myrtle Wright, fifteen years old,
from her home in Huntington, Ralph
A. Wertheim of Peru was arrested here
and slated on a fugitive charge. The
arrest was made at the request of the
chief of police of Huntington and the
prosecuting attorney of Huntington
left her home in Huntington last week
with Wertheim, who is a traveling
man, and to have gone to Ft. Wayne.
No word has been received concerning
her for several days, and although her
relatives have put forth every effort
to find her, they have not been suc-
cessful.

The police in many cities have been
requested to search for her, and her
photograph has been sent broadcast.
Wertheim stands high in Peru, his
relatives being among the best-known
people there.

PYROMANIAC AT WORK

Nineteen Barns Have Recently Been
Burned at Evansville.

Evansville, Ind., Sept. 2.—That a
firebug is operating in the city is the
firm belief of the police. Eight more
barns in this city have been destroyed
by fire, the losses being less than
\$5,000. This brings the total number
of barns destroyed here during the
last week to nineteen. All of the fires
have been of supposed incendiary ori-
gin.

HOOSIER VICTIM OF UPRISING.

Bloomfield, Ind., Sept. 2.—Mark
Templeton has received word that his
son, Alva M. Templeton, who is in
charge of one of the county schools in
the Philippines, was seriously injured
in an uprising of the natives there,
and is now confined to a hospital.

ILLNESS MADE HIM DESPONDENT.

Martinsville, Ill., Sept. 2.—William
Biggs, widower, aged sixty-nine, shot
and killed himself at the home of a
nephew, Anselm Updegraff, with whom
he lived. He was despondent over a
supposed cancer.

ENGLISH NOBLEMAN KILLED.

London, Sept. 2.—Jack Southwell
Russell, Lord De Clifford, was killed
in an automobile accident. His car
collided with another vehicle and turned
turtle, and Lord De Clifford was
killed instantly.

CHOIR GALLERY COLLAPSES.

Madrid, Sept. 2.—The choir gallery
in one of the churches of Calcedo,
Spain, collapsed during a service, kill-
ing several persons and injuring forty.

**Why Druggists Recommend Cham-
berlain's Colic, Cholera and
Diarrhoea Remedy.**

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a promi-
nent druggist of Portsmouth, Va.,
says: "For the past six years I have
sold and recommended Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
It is a great remedy and one of the
best patent medicines on the market.
I handle some others for the same
purposes that pay me a larger profit,
but this remedy is so sure to effect a
cure, and my customer so certain to
appreciate my recommending it to
him, that I give it the preference."
For sale by C. W. Milhous.

COUNTY LINE.

Mike Speckner and wife who have
been sick the past two weeks, is better.
There will be singing at the Myers
school house Thursday night. Every-
body come.

Adam Maschino, the supervisor, is
grading the county line.

Jesse Everhart and wife visited at
Mike Speckner's Wednesday evening.

Philip Sweeney and wife visited at
W. P. Fateley's Sunday.

Rex Goble visited at George Myers
Saturday night and Sunday.

The ball game was well attended at
W. Fateley's Sunday.

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle
will disable the injured person for a
month or more, but by applying
Chamberlain's Liniment and observ-
ing the directions with each bottle
faithfully, a cure may, in most cases,
be effected in less than one week's
time. This liniment is a most re-
markable preparation; try it for a
sprain or a bruise, or when laid up
with chronic or muscular rheumatism,
and you are certain to be delighted
with the relief which it affords. For
sale by C. W. Milhous.

HIGH MOUNT.

Several from here attended the
reunion at Brownstown last week.

Tom Paris and wife visited relatives
at Vallonia part of last week.

There will be an ice cream festival
at Spraytown Thursday night, Sept. 2.

Mrs. Frank Devers, of Waymans-
ville visited at Charles Weekly's last
week.

John Rutan visited at Abraham
Rutan's Sunday.

James Rutan, of near Columbus,
visited at this place Sunday.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Cham-
berlain's Salve should be kept in every
household on account of its great
value in the treatment of burns. It
allays the pain almost instantly, and
unless the injury is a severe one, heals
the wound without leaving a scar.
This salve is also unequalled for
chapped hands, sore nipples and dis-
eases of the skin. Price, 25 cents.
For sale by C. W. Milhous.

WAYMANVILLE

William Smithorst and family, of
Cincinnati, came last Wednesday to
visit Henry Poppenhuis and family,
of Waymansville.

Edward Ote came from from Indi-
anapolis last Wednesday to visit
friends and relatives here.

Miss Edna Elkins, of Indianapolis,
who has been visiting relatives here,
returned home Saturday.

The mission feast at Waymansville
was well attended.

A moving picture show was given
Monday and Tuesday night at Way-
mansville.

Good for Billiousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's
Stomach and Liver Tablets last night,
and I feel fifty per cent. better than I
have for weeks," says J. J. Firestone,
of Allegan, Mich. "They are cer-
tainly a fine article for billiousness."
For sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples
free.

PLEASANT VIEW.

Mrs. Ringer, who has been quite
sick, is getting better.

The dry weather has hurt the toma-
to crop.

Mrs. Steele has returned from Indi-
anapolis where she visited relatives
two weeks.

Mrs. R. L. Moseley, of Seymour,
is visiting her father, S. O. Sutton.

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and
use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
has extended to all parts of the United
States and to many foreign countries.
Why? Because it has proved espe-
cially valuable for coughs and colds.
For sale by C. W. Milhous.

MUTTON CREEK.

David Newsom did not preach here
Sunday as he was called to preach a
funeral.

Mrs. Cora Ebaugh, Nettie and Eliza
Wise, helped S. W. Stanfield put up
grapes last Friday. Mrs. Stanfield
is sick but is getting better.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Judd, of Hay-
den, spent Sunday here with An-
Ebaugh and family.

John Sweeney and wife spent Sat-
urday and Sunday here with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Stanfield.

W. M. Howard last Tuesday moved
Rev. Wildrum, a christian minister,
to the farm he bought of George Judd.

Lena Brandt attended the reunion
at Brownstown last week.

Sam McKay has come home to stay.

THE NATIONAL GAME**NATIONAL LEAGUE**

At New York— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 1 2—6 11 2
New York... 0 0 0 6 0 3 0 0 —9 7 4
Batteries—Backman, Lush; Ray-
mond, Crandall, Myers.

At Brooklyn— R.H.E.
Chicago... 2 6 0 1 0 0 0 3—12 16 1
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 2
Batteries—Overall, Archer; Bell,
Finlayson, Bergen.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 2 0 5 0 0 0 0 0—7 12 5
Philadelphia 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 2—6 10 3
Batteries—Gasper, Haberer, Clarke,
Roth; Sparks, Scanlon, Foxen, Doolin,
Martel.

Second Game— R.H.E.

Philadelphia 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0—4 6 6
Cincinnati... 0 0 3 0 0 0 3 0—6 10 3
Batteries—Moren, Doolin; Ewing
Haberer.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Detroit... 2 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 9 3
Boston... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 0 0—4 8 3
Batteries—Speer, Willett, Mullen;
Schmidt, Cleotte, Carrigan.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.

St. Louis... 7 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —7 8 1
Washington 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 —6 12 6
Batteries—Powell, Graham, Criger;
Oberlin, Groome, Street.

At Chicago— R.H.E.

Chicago... 0 1 0 0 5 0 0 —6 6 1
Philadelphia... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2 6 0
Batteries—Walsh, Scott, Burns, Ow-
ens; Coombs, Krause, Dygert, Thomas.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At St. Paul— R.H.E.
St. Paul... 0 2 0 0 0 1 3 1 —7 9 1
Milwaukee... 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0 —3 5 3
Batteries—Kilroy, Steele, Spencer;
Schneiberg, Moran.

At Toledo— R.H.E.

Toledo... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —0 4 1
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 —1 3 0
Batteries—Robinson, Land; Hogg,
Hughes.

At Columbus— R.H.E.

Columbus... 0 1 0 6 2 1 0 —10 12 0
Indianapolis... 0 0 0 0 0 3 1 0 —4 8 6
Batteries—Goodwin, James; Gra-
ham, Cheney, Howley, Bowerman.

**PITTSBURG MINERS
GAIN A CONCESSION**

Objectionable Black Powder
Order Rescinded.

Pittsburg, Sept. 2.—At a conference
between the operators and the national
executive board members of the
United Mine Workers of America with
President Thomas L. Lewis of the or-
ganization, the dispute between the
miners and operators of the Pittsburg
district affecting 18,000 men, 7,000 of
whom have been on a strike for
over a week, was settled last night.
A notice was posted in all the mines
in this district, telling the miners that
the recent order of the coal companies
that black powder must be used in
mining coal is rescinded for the pre-
sent. To secure this concession on the
part of the operators, President Lewis
appointed a committee from the min-
ers' organization, which went to Wil-
kesbarre, Pa., today to confer with
Chief Mine Inspector James E. Roder-
ick of Pennsylvania, asking that a
thorough investigation of the use of
black or "safety" powder be made by
the state. The state authorities or-
dered the use of this powder, but the
miners contend that it shatters the
coal to such an extent that their earn-
ings are greatly decreased.
The district officials of the miners'
union took no part in the conference,
owing to the differences existing be-
tween them and the national board. A
majority of the miners returned to
work this morning.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The postal deficiency for August
amounts to \$3,000,000, as compared
with half that amount for July.

The west wing of the parliament
buildings at Toronto was destroyed by
fire, at a loss of about \$100,000.

The public debt less the cash bal-
ance in the treasury at the beginning
of business Sept. 1 was \$1,047,527,211.

Senor Ferrer, the man who is ac-
cused of being responsible for the re-
cent rioting in Barcelona, has been
arrested.

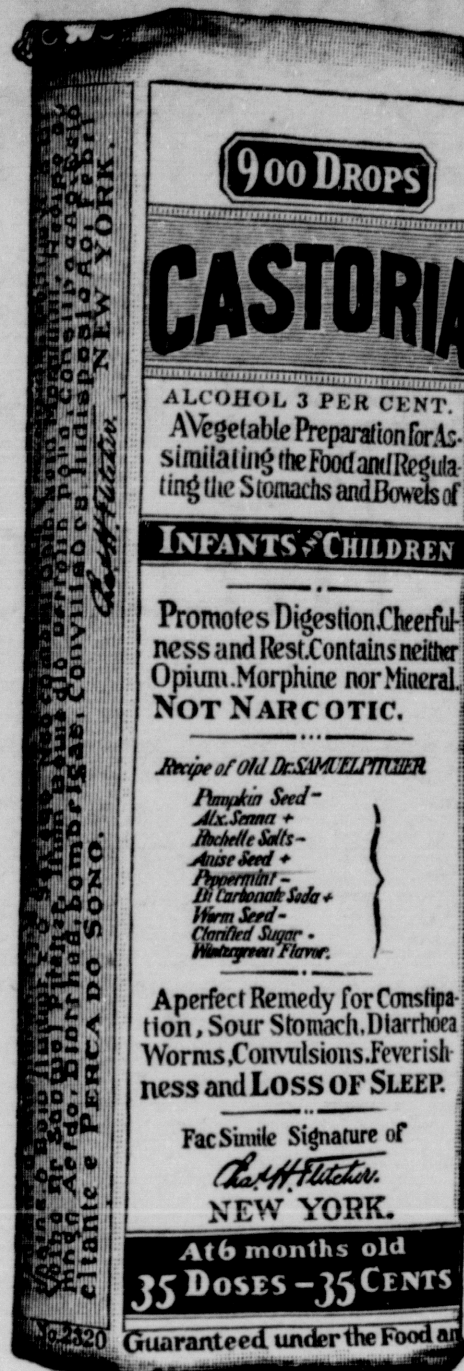
The aviators who will fly over and
around New York city during the
week of the Hudson-Fulton celebration
will make their headquarters on Gov-
ernor's Island.

Five persons were injured, one se-
riously, and a monetary damage of
\$500,000 resulted by a fire which de-
stroyed the J. A. Blanck express and
storage house at Pittsburg.

There was a deficit of \$7,411,728 in
the ordinary receipts and disburse-
ments of the treasury department for
the month of August as compared with
a deficit of \$13,103,949 for July.

Baron Kagora Takahira, Japanese
ambassador at Washington, who was
called home by the government to at-
tend a conference on various impor-
tant international matters, has arrived
at Tokio.

Bearish statistics on the winter
wheat crop of the United States given
out by a local crop expert, inspired
free selling of wheat and caused a
severe slump in prices on the Chicago
board of trade.



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have
Always Bought
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

How to Cure Skin Diseases.

The germs and their poisons which
cause the disease must be drawn to
the surface of the skin and destroyed.
Zemo, a scientific preparation for
external use will do this and will
positively cure eczema, pimples,
dandruff and every form of skin or
scalp disease. See photos of many
remarkable cures and show case or
window display at A. J. Pellens drug
store. Ask for sample.

CHESTNUT RIDGE.

Elder J. W. Vandiver, of Boliver,
Penn. closed a short series of meet-
ings here this week. He was accom-
panied by his wife and they are now
spending some time in West Virginia
before returning home. Three persons
were baptized and it is the intention
of the people to reorganize the church
at this place. There will be meeting at
10:30 a. m. Sunday.

Elder J. H. Hawn will fill his ap-
pointment at the school house Sunday.

Dr. L. W. Brown, of Cleveland, O.,
is home visiting his uncle, J. B. Love.

Miss Flo E. Beldon has gone to An-
derson where she will be a guest at a
series of social events at the home of
Miss Emma Pabst this week.

Malcolm Cartwright has taken the
place of Operator Kattman at Penn-
sylvania block office at Chestnut
Ridge.